Cambria :: Freeman,
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation. - 1200.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside of the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this forward.

☞ Look for your paper before you stop it, if you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1890. NUMBER 9.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, while favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	5.00
2 " 6 months	6.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	9.00
3 " 1 year	15.00
¼ col'n 6 months	16.00
½ " 6 months	20. 0
½ " 1 year	35.00
" 2 months	40.00
" 1 year	75.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

☞ Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.
New - Spring - Carpets, - Lace - Curtains,
and Upholstery Goods.

The Largest Stock and Lowest Prices in Pittsburg.

One price and cash has been the magnet which has constantly increased our trade; this means no bad debts and a saving from 10 to 25 cents a yard to our customers. We show the very best grades and choicest designs in

ROYAL WILTONS, AXMINSTERS AND MOQUETTES, with borders to match, and guarantee our prices are lower than in New York.

WILTON VELVETS, BODY BRUSSELS AND TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, one thousand pieces from which to select. Best Body Brussels at $1 25, and plenty at lower prices.

2 AND 3 PLY INGRAIN CARPETS are used more or less by everybody. We show an exhaustive line from cheapest to the finest.

KENSINGTON ART SQUARES. We have a splendid line of high art designs at extremely low prices.

RUGS, MATS, MATTINGS, LINOLEUMS AND OIL CLOTHS, in all the different grades at the closest figures.

HALL, STAIR AND KITCHEN CARPET, STAIR RODS AND BUTTONS, CARPET LININGS, WINDOW SHADES, CURTAIN POLES, ETC.

LACE CURTAINS. Nottingham, Swiss, Tambour, Irish Point and real Brussels Lace of our own direct importation. Thousands of pairs, all new patterns of every grade from 50 cents up to $80 00 a pair. This is the largest and grandest stock ever shown in Pittsburg.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS, DRAPERIES AND PORTIERES, SILK Plushes, Worsted Plushes, Silk Brocatelles, Satin and Silk Damask, Egyptian Damask, Raw Silk Ramie Damask. Prices run from 45 cents to $8 00 a yard. New and nobby good for home decoration at very reasonable prices.

Special estimates by mail carefully attended to.

When in Pittsburg don't fail to come direct to the People's Store for the above goods and everything you need in Dress Goods, Trimmings, Suits and Wraps, House Linen, Underwear, Millinery, Etc.

CAMPBELL & DICK.

B. & B.

The New Spring Assortment are now all in.

It is a great pleasure to us to offer this season's productions, because they are the most elegant and satisfactory for the prices we have ever seen.

Our Mail Order Department will cheerfully submit samples by mail, and your order will be filled at the lowest prices and as satisfactorily as though you were here to do your shopping in person. Have you tried it?

Special mention is made of a few items only.

A very large assortment of All Wool Imported Suitings, 38 to 40 inches in width, in large assortment of stripes, plaids and mixtures, at 50 cents. This is the most comprehensive offering of 50 cent Dress Goods ever made by any mercantile house.

100 pieces 40 inch Imported Plaids, 40 cents.

Also, at 50 cents, large assortment of All Wool, 30 inch Scotch Cheviots.

New and stylish Cloth Bourettes, 38 inches wide, at 50 cents.

A 75 cent offering—the most for the money ever offered—Imported Tailor Suitings, in large variety of stylish stripes, 38 inches wide, elegant quality.

At 35 cents, 36 inch Wool Suitings, new stripes and plaids.

500 pieces extra fine Satines, 15 cents. 25 cent quality.

New Zephyr Ginghams, 15c, 20c, 25c.

Anderson's Ginghams, 40c, 45c.

Challis—largest variety in all qualities up to the Imported All Wool Goods at 50 cents.

Our Large Spring and Summer FASHION JOURNAL AND CATALOGUE will be ready April 1. It costs nothing but your name on a postal card to get it.

BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119, 121, Federal St,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crerar, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered for the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H Bottles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and nervousness resulting from malarial exposure, while in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with occasional doses of Ayer's Pills, have greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Molasses, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Moffitt, Ridgely, Conn.

Miss Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes: "After several weeks' suffering from nervous prostration, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Pamphlet 10c.

LUMBER IS ADVANCING.
SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES,
SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c.
If you want a First-class SAW MILL, send for Catalogue and special price to introduce in your section to
A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa.

HEMLOCK
INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP
AGENCY.

FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOW RATES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

J. B. Mullen, Agent,
HEMLOCK, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
February 14, 1890. 1y.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜
Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 88

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!
This is Not Wire
MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
For Residences, Churches, Cemeteries, Farms Gardens, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof Plastering, Lath, Door Mats, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue; mailed free
CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

CURRY Business College
SIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
Is the great college of Business Offices, where all the branches of a complete business education are taught by Actual Business Practice. The only member from Penna. of the "Inter-State Business Practice Association of America." The student learns book-keeping and business by engaging in business transactions. Practical Office Work and Banking are specialties. Individual instructions from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. and from 7 to 10 P. M. The test advantages in Shorthand and Typewriting—the highest speed in the shortest time. Send for catalogue.
Call and see the students at work when you visit the Exposition. Visitors always welcome.
JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS A. M., President.

—ELY'S— CATARRH
CREAM : BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals Sore Eyes,
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
Try the Cure.

HAY-ER

A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,
A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Headache, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient
It is certain in its effect. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the stomach. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them; always use this elegant, pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.
Sick Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

MIRIAM.

The Romance of Heatherleigh Hall.

By MANDA L. CROCKER.

COPYRIGHT, 1889.

Once he was so determined that Miriam had been in his apartments and had touched him on his arm, awakening him from a sound nap, that all the servants had to be aroused to search for her because he failed to find her. All uncomplaining the sleepy household instituted a mock search to quiet him.

So thus in the midnight hour, with tapers alight, they moved slowly about the silent, gloomy rooms, above and below, searching for the satisfaction of their master, who followed them in his feeble march, leaning on the arm of one of their number and talking incessantly of his children.

After hours of marching to and fro, hither and thither, at Sir Rupert's designation, he wearily concluded she was hiding in the gallery, and no words of persuasion would deter him from going thither. A search in that lonely of all lonely rooms at Heatherleigh was all that would pacify him, and with many misgivings and superstitious fears crowding their courage to the wall the servants led him into the chamber of sorrows and bitter memories. Ancil and James guided Sir Rupert's feeble steps, and the trembling Peggy went ahead with a lighted taper.

"Howly mother of Christ!" she ejaculated, as she stepped aside for Marcia to unlock the apartment, "an' if this ghostly perade wud only coom to an ind Of'd faile re lavel immensely."

The key grated in the unused lock, the heavy door swung open, and the party entered the midnight gloom of the musty, close atmosphere of the gallery.

On entering, Sir Rupert cast a quick, inquiring glance around him, as if really expecting to see Miriam somewhere in the gloom, but nothing save the empty silence of the shadows rewarded his anxious vision.

He stood perplexed and disappointed for some time, and the white-faced, frightened servants watched him with bated breath. What next? The question was plain in each face of the much-tormented household.

But the question was answered without delay, for Sir Rupert, as if recollecting himself, suddenly stretched out his arms toward the row of reversed portraits opposite him, and while a light of recognition gladdened his old face he exclaimed, almost gleefully: "Ah! now Miriam is here after all."

They assisted his eager steps across to the portraits indicated by his unnaturally bright eyes, and instinctively paused beneath Miriam's picture. James turned over the portrait, at a look from Sir Rupert, and Peggy held the taper up close to the beautiful face looking calmly, proudly down from its heavy black drapery on the midnight visitors.

And Sir Rupert exclaimed eagerly, clasping his thin fingers in rapture: "Oh! Miriam, my daughter, you are here; the old, merciless tradition of our house is at fault at last! There is love—love, instead of hate, existing between us; between Sir Rupert Percival and child. Is it not so, Miriam?" and his face lighted up wonderfully with love's wistful questioning.

Peggy hid her face in her apron and sobbed convulsively, while Ancil and James brushed the unbidden tears from their overflowing eyes in silence.

Oh! the eager, hopeless questioning of an affection that came too late!

"Lord! what a pass it has come to," moaned the sobbing housekeeper, and James made answer in a checked voice: "Yes, too late is the only certainty of the Hall."

Sir Rupert caught at their meaning, especially the lament of the honest butler, on whose faithful arm he rested. A shadow of deep disappointment crossed his features as he looked from one weeping servant to another, and then, as if realizing something of the cause of their grief, he dropped his hands nerveless by his side, and murmured in a blank, uncertain way: "Ah! I see how it is at last."

Then standing quietly as if revolving the matter more thoroughly in his mind, he burst out with: "Merciful God! I had forgotten. Miriam is indeed here; but she only is here to gaze on her aged father with merciless reproach. She will not speak to me, her poor, old, stricken father! Oh! she is beautiful, but so cold; heartless and cold is my only daughter, and dumb to all entreaty. Yes, James; I am too late! I don't quite understand it; but I feel that I am too late for reconciliation for some reason. Miriam understands it; I know by her looks. Take me away, James; take me away before my old heart is slain in its faithfulness; before she kills me with her proud, cold, wordless contempt!"

"Howly mither! an' what a taching this expariance wud be to sum o' thim as holds spite and hathred among thimselves, ef they only cud be here to hear an' see," said Ancil, desperately, as he turned the portrait to its reversed position.

Then they started with Sir Rupert for his apartments.

"I wish to his highness that this may be his last trip," exploded Marcia, desperately, as she banged the massive door to its place with an angry wrench, and turned the key in the lock viciously.

"Hush! ye naythenish spalpeen," reprimanded Peggy, savagely. "An' ye'll need to chop out this night's lesson fer yer avil feelin's."

"It's no evil thing to wish him dead, I'm sure," responded Marcia, with a defiant toss of her head. The dismayed Clarkson made no response to this assertion, and

"I WILL NOT NEED YOU FURTHER NOW, JAMES."

Marcia hung the key in its accustomed ring with the air of one who has won the day by a rash, but nevertheless complimentary, method.

Outside the Hall the winds were whispering in the great elms and sighing in the dark, gloomy yews, predictive of a rising storm.

Not one of the inmates, however, had noticed the gathering of the threatening elements, so intense had been the weird excitement within. A sudden and heavy peal of thunder drew their attention to the fact, and they hurried up the staircase as fast as their almost helpless master would allow. He had become in these latter days of his life terribly frightened whenever a thunder-storm came on, and they wished to get him into his own apartments before the tempest burst over Heatherleigh.

But he was not to be hurried. He slowly mounted the stairs murmuring: "So proud! so cold! so dumb! Oh! Miriam! No pity; no love!"

Suddenly there came a vivid and blinding flash, followed by a peal of heaven's artillery that reverberated through the Hall, and seemed to shake Heatherleigh to its ancient corner-stone.

Sir Rupert staggered and fell prone on the landing without a cry; the servants carelessly extinguished the tapers in their terror and Peggy shrieked out that the "God above had taken Marcia at her wurrud."

CHAPTER XVII.

Wedding bells rang out clear and sweet on the soft, breezy September air. It was the morning of Patty's wedding. All nature vied with the merry-making of the inmates of Fairfax Place to make the day one never to be forgotten for its beauty.

Mme. Montcalm, the mother of the groom, and his sister Louise, a pale, quiet girl, in silks and diamonds, had come down from London to take part in the festivities.

The Fairfax family not being yet out of mourning, the wedding was a quiet one, and did not take on the air of grandeur Mme. Montcalm desired it might. She was rather vain and fond of display, and this being the occasion of the marriage of her only son, she was a little disappointed that the momentous affair did not come out in the blaze of social glory she deemed necessary. Nevertheless she was sure that her son Hollis was marrying into a very aristocratic family, and that his wife was a model of good breeding and a beauty of the pure English type, and that was something to be proud of.

They had lost their property, to be sure, once, but now they were, if any thing, better off than formerly; though people did say that it was mainly through the superhuman efforts and wonderful business tact of the dead brother and son that the Fairfax house was again recognized in polite society.

"I am so glad that it happens to be such a perfect day, it portends a happy life, you know."

Mme. Montcalm was speaking to one of the guests in the handsomely decorated rooms at the Fairfax home.

"Yes," answered the one addressed, "I sincerely hope the second marriage of the Fairfax house will prove a happier one than the first; though that one was happy enough had not its first years been clouded with hard, grinding toil, and the last by the failing health, and finally the death of the husband."

"I understood they were very much devoted to one another," said Mme. Montcalm, avoiding the mention of toil, which grated on her aristocratic ear, and plotting herself to the heart-side of the subject.

"Oh! certainly," was the rejoinder. "Arthur Fairfax was a devoted husband to a most devoted wife. By the bye, his widow will not be here at Patricia's wedding. She is just recovering from a long illness and, although able to be about, will not undertake the trip."

And other guests having arrived, came up to claim the attention of the speaker and get an introduction to the very aristocratic madame, the mother of the groom, whose vanity was very much flattered by the attention she was receiving from Patricia's friends.

No, Miriam could not go over to attend Patty's wedding; she felt that she had no part in happiness now; but the day was beautiful, and Patty, sister Patty, would be very happy. It was not far over to Fairfax Place, a lonely country seat, just outside a dreamy, quiet village, nestled among the hills, some few miles up the shore. Patty wanted her to come, but had not urged, knowing that her heart was sore over her losses.

She walked the length of the bit of beach below the rocks where she had been sitting out the morning. A great white gull circled over her head and sped away as free as air. The morning sun danced on the calm waters, and a few white drifting clouds lay lazily above the downs stretching away toward the city.

It was on a day something like this, though not nearly so perfect, that she and Arthur were married; but not with sanction and merry-making which would smile a God-speed for Patricia.

Hark! what was that? Was it Patty's wedding chimes! She hardly thought she could hear the bells of St. Martin from where she stood. But, yes; it must be them. Miriam put her hands quickly to her ears to shut out the sound, and sat down by an overturned boat to think. Was she selfish-hearted, that she could not bear to hear the ringing of the bells even! No; but some way it brought it all back so vividly—her own wedding night. Not like Patty's marriage, celebrated in the glow of the beautiful morning, amid friends and music and flowers; no, in the shadows and quiet, somber interior of lonely little All Saints' she was given away by a stranger, and as a wife she crossed the gloomy porch and walked by the dead, out to the portals of the quiet church-yard, without a song, without a flower, or a smile.

Well, it was fitting, after all; the ceremony was only a type of all the rest. No! not all, for Arthur, dear, dead Arthur was true and affectionate, but she meant the dark side of the after years. She had only the shadows of death in view this morning; they were always a trailing across her pathway; their dank denseness had grown second nature to her soul, for she had become morbid on shadows.

But it wouldn't do, this moping forever in the mists; she would go up to the house, and be glad for Patricia. About now the fair village lassies were strewing flowers in Patty's way—happy Patty!

Drawing the soft, rich wrap about her frail shoulders, Miriam toiled wearily up over the rugged path toward the Rest, trying to feel happy for dear sister Patty's sake. Where a turn came in the path, by a rock jutting out from among its hoary fellows, Miriam paused for rest.

She might have had the carriage and have driven down the beach road, but she chose to be alone. The presence of even the boy in livery would have usurped her to-day, she thought, so she had descended the bridle-path alone for her morning walk on the shore.

Far away she caught sight of sails gleaming in the sunlight; some pure white, some cream and rose-tinted, and a great wave of something like homesickness crept over her. The letter which a white-winged messenger had sped away with months ago had been answered. And that dear friend of her mother's had said: "Come;" but only a few days after the receipt of the friendly epistle a raging fever had seized her and she had hovered between this world and the next for days. Since then she had not been strong enough to undertake a voyage, especially unattended.

In those uncertain days of her severe illness Patricia had never left her bedside. Devoted and kind, she had nursed her through until the physician said: "She will live." Why she had not been permitted to cross over and enter into rest and be with her beloved ones was to Miriam a dark problem.

But now, as soon as she was strong enough to warrant starting, she was going to her mother's friend on the shores of the Narragansett, to cozy little Bay View, as the place had been described to her by letter.

A party of rosy-cheeked children passed her, scampering down the path, their prim, pretty nurse bringing up the rear with the lunch basket on one plump arm, while over the other she had swung her hat with its wreath of wild autumn flowers she had gathered by the roadside. They made a pretty picture. One of the children ran up to her, offering her a bouquet of yellow fall flowers it had crushed into a withered condition in its chubby palms. She took the blossoms with a "thank you" to please the little one, while the rosy nurse curtsied respectfully and passed by.

They were from The Cliffs, a pleasant, roomy mansion some two miles farther up the shore; doubtless the family carriage had been left up at Atherton Place, a few rods from The Rest, and the children had been sent down to the beach for a half-day's outing in charge of Erma, the bright-eyed foreign nurse-girl.

Miriam recognized them instantly, having met them on the beach quite often during the summer, and the Athertons, she had learned, were relatives.

"What a happy little party," mused Miriam, looking after them and watching rather regretfully each little head pass

"AH! I SEE HOW IT IS AT LAST."

down and out of sight. "What a merry, sunny home The Cliffs must be," she added, thoughtfully.

A merry shout from one of the children below arrested her attention and she, forgetting her sorrows for a moment, arose with a smile, and went on toward home. The purple ivy clusters showed rich and dark against the gray stone of the old wall by which she passed, while here and there a great leaf of the luxurious vine flamed into scarlet. Ah! yes, it was autumn; autumn of the cycling year once more and dreary, desolate autumn of her heart and aimless life; and she looked up through the tree-dotted path and saw through her tears the silent grandeur of the Rest. The curtains were drawn, and rooms filled with a desolateness that made her heart sink.

But the windows must be thrown open, the knotted crape removed, and the merry sunshine must be admitted, for Patty was coming soon, and Patty's life and exuberant spirits should not be dampened by even a suggestion of what she had suffered. No; it would be cruel.

And Patty came. The great lonely drawing-room was thrown open, and the sweet-toned piano in the dim recess, which had been silent as the grave for so long, was once more brought to light, and to life also, for Patty's deft fingers swept the forgotten chords and made music once again.

Miriam felt at first that it was almost sacrilege, but the sober second thought prompted a saner view of the matter. But the tears would come in spite of her efforts to be cheerful, for now she had not even a home. It was Patty's, and she—well, she was welcome, nay, urged to make it her home with them, and Hollis Montcalm, in his genial, cordial way, had requested her to do so. But it wasn't home notwithstanding, yet Patricia made it pleasant for her, very pleasant, and next to the beloved dead, she loved Patricia.

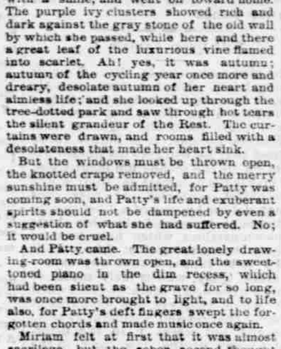
They had been sitting in the cozy little parlor upstairs, which commanded a lovely bit of sea view, she and Patty, in the bright, sweet weather of the late autumn, busy discussing a little run Hollis intended to make down to the mines for his father-in-law when a letter was brought in.

"Were is the mistress of the 'ouse!" demanded the carrier of the letter who answered his impatient ring. "Hi was to give this letter into 'er own 'ans," he added, before the polite servant could make answer. Forthwith the porter ushered him into the waiting-room and sent for Patricia.

"Ere is a letter of important news, missus, han hit requires han hanswer right ha-way," communicated the lad, rising with cap in hand as Patricia came forward.

"Please to wait a moment, then," said Patricia, scanning the superscription in the dim light.

At a glance she saw that it was for Miriam; doubtless the sender did not know



"WHAT A HAPPY LITTLE PARTY!"

that the Rest had changed hands. At any rate the letter was Miriam's, so upstairs sped Patty, wondering at a letter coming in this post-haste manner. "I sincerely hope it contains no bad news," she murmured, going in search of the owner.

Miriam was half reclining, half sitting in her favorite deep arm-chair near the window. The rich crape folded about her rounded form gave her pretty, proudly-arched neck and half-exposed arms a marble whiteness by contrast with its somber folds as she gazed dreamily away out to sea. The jewel at her throat gleaming in its bed of shadowy black lace seemed to light up her pale, proud face with a cheerfulness it did not possess. The pallor of her sorrowful countenance was not so noticeable in the light of the window as when she turned in the shadows and you met the yearning look of her sad eyes.

"The letter is for you, Miriam dear," said Patricia, entering the parlor softly and dropping the letter with a strange-looking seal in her lap.

"For me?" and a little surprised look came over the fine features. Perhaps father had written, and—and—but no; a—yes, wasn't that the Percival seal? Yes, the handwriting was strange; it wasn't Sir Rupert's.

"The bearer waits for an answer; waiting below now," said Patty, almost forgetting the pompous carrier in the waiting-room in the strange, anxious light flitting over Miriam's questioning countenance.

"Indeed!" and Miriam broke the seal excitedly. Her face lost its questioning and grew drawn and white, so white that Patty knelt by her side in alarm.

Suddenly she sprang to her feet. "I will go! I will go!" she exclaimed, almost wildly. "Tell him so; no, stay. Write it. Write that I shall come if it be the last thing I do. Now I know why I have lived. Poor Allan! Poor Allan's son! My relative in sorrow, as well as name."

An unwonted light burned in the depths of her fine eyes, and an expression of sympathetic pleasure flashed into her face as she took an excited turn about the room.

Although Patricia knew in part, she could hardly fathom the spell the letter had thrown over Miriam. She guessed, however, that the legend and malediction of the Percivals had a part to play in the excitement of her sister.

"Pen and paper," said Miriam, sinking exhausted into her chair again.

Patty produced them, and Miriam, seizing the pen, hastily wrote a reply.

"That is right," she ejaculated, hurriedly. "Take it to the post-boy; I am so glad—so glad."

She talked incoherently; Patty felt no little alarm concerning Miriam. She had grown so strangely different, metamorphosed, as it were, within the last half hour that she was excusable in feeling no little concern in regard to her.

Patty took the reply down herself and gave it to the waiting carrier, who bowed himself out in haste.

When she returned to Miriam she found her crying softly, her face buried in the letter she had received an hour before.

"Cousin Allan is very ill and wants me," explained Miriam, drying her tears and looking up. "I never knew where uncle went to after—after his marriage, but Cousin Allan is now in London, and Uncle and Aunt Percival are both dead. I shall go to him at once, Patty. It seemed good to have some one care for me at last."

"Why, Miriam dear, I love you as an own sister; you must know that, certainly," answered Patricia, in a pained voice, looking at her with brimming eyes.

Miriam threw her arms impulsively around Patty's neck and sobbed out: "Not that, Patty; not that. I mean to have one of my own house to speak to me, to care for; a real Percival, Patty."

"Oh!" exclaimed Patricia, enlightened; "there, there, do not weep in that heart-broken way, Miriam," and she soothed her as she would a child.

"You will make yourself ill," warned Patricia, "and you may not be able to visit that dear cousin who, of course, would give worlds to see you."

Miriam unclasped her hands at this, and calmed herself as much as she was able, considering the unusual news she had received. Never in all her life had she heard from a real relative; and this one wanted her to come.

With a nervous eagerness Miriam set about her preparations for leaving for London on the morrow.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When Miriam alighted from the comfortable railway compartment at Charing Cross Station, it was raining, a little disagreeable gusts. The pleasant weather had put on another and colder phase aside from the dampness, and she shivered as she drew her wraps about her.

Hollis and Patty had come down with her, having an excuse to visit Mme. Montcalm a few days, in order to accompany her. They were kind and thoughtful, Miriam knew, and as Hollis bundled her into an omnibus and gave the driver his directions, she moved her lips in prayerful thanks.

Between the drizzling rain and the foggy, smoky outlook, Miriam scarcely recognized the number and place, as described in the letter, when Hollis helped her up the steps of the second-rate establishment in middle London, with a shop on either side.

"I will never be any better," the sick man said, holding Miriam's hand in his thin, almost transparent fingers. "I sent for you because I wanted some one of my kin near me when I died. I am aware of the shadow which has cursed your life and mine. I had the revelation from my father; he said it was as much his duty to give me the Percival legend as it was to live a Christian, but I have never yet seen any good come of my knowing it."

"No good to either of us," said Miriam, with stony face.

The past came up in all its terrible menacing vengeance before her, and she shut her teeth to keep back the imprecation about to be uttered; not because of her own wrongs; no, she could suffer with all the calmness of a stoic, but this pale, fragile cousin had also been smitten. Prone on a sick bed he lay, the picture of his handsome father, her Uncle Allan, whose name he bore.

"Uncle Allan was disinherited," said Miriam, savagely, "and so was I, for the same reason."

The dark eyes of the patient man on the pillow sought hers inquiringly. "They were all disinherited for marrying in opposition to paternal wishes, if I understood it aright?"

"Yes," assented Miriam, "and married better companions than the petted children who staid at Heatherleigh and courted society swells."

Allan smiled at the show of hatred in tone and manner, a strange, wan, pitying smile.

Cousin Miriam's tone was the very counterpart of his father's, he remembered. To be a Percival was to have a soul fitted for hatred, he verily believed. In this he was not a Percival, then; his mother's milder blood warmed a heart fitted for forgiveness. He was only a Percival in name.

"Ah! me," and he sighed audibly.

"Do not grieve, I beg," said Miriam, softening, "the hopelessness of it is enough without grieving to make it worse. Where did uncle die?" she asked, changing the drift of conversation.

"In Trouville, France; my mother, also, is buried there. After their demise I came back to London to—be near you."

"Me?" asked Miriam. "How did you know I was even in England?"

"Oh! I knew," replied Allan, brightening visibly. "The Montcalms are old friends of my relatives on my mother's side, and Hollis' engagement to Miss Fairfax led the way to several other connecting links, whereby I traced you to the Rest, that lovely home by the sea. By inquiry I found that you were my cousin, Uncle Rupert's daughter. I wrote to you because I counted it a heavenly privilege if haply I might see face to face a genuine relative once more."

He reached out his hand and touched her sleeve significantly. "Mourning," he said, sadly; "mourning for Aunt Percival—sweet Lady Percival, as I have heard, and your husband, Arthur Fairfax. Ah! well, wear a little knot of crape for me, after awhile, won't you?"

His dark, serious eyes turned with pleading look wistfully on the handsome face of his cousin for a reply.

"Yes," she said, tearfully. Then a deep silence reigned in that gloomy apartment where death and despair were preying relentlessly each upon their respective victim.

Outside the rain came in gusty dashes against the pane, and in the corners of the room the deep shadows were already gathering.

It was evening. Hollis had taken his leave and was now with Patricia, enjoying the luxurious warmth and elegance of the Montcalm residence in the aristocratic West End.

She, with her proud soul almost rent in twain, was sitting there in the close, unpleasant rooms of a dingy establishment in the busy, restless central part of the city by the bedside of her only living relative, excepting her unnatural father, who would not recognize their relationship.

The sick man shut his eyes and remained quiet; he felt contented to find he had a friend with him at the last. The physician had said he could not last many days now, and she, Miriam, his regal cousin, would remain until the end came. He had not asked this of her, but he knew by the deep, grieved expression on her beautiful face that she would grant him this priceless boon.

The attendant brought in lights and, understanding that this woman was the expected relative, showed her to her rooms in the adjoining suite. Miriam's rich apparel and costly belongings set the servant to wondering why she had not come before and helped her relative financially before he lay down to die.

The next day Miriam set about in earnest to make the sick-room as cheerful as possible. "He did not dare to be moved," the physician had said when she suggested living in pleasanter apartments. That be-

PRONE ON A SICK BED HE LAY.

ing so, he should have all the comforts and luxuries money could bring into this stuffy place, Miriam decided, and forthwith the changes became so numerous and so happy that the servant who felt that the fine lady had been neglecting this sick relative began to believe she had a heart after all.

But after a feeble protest from Allan, that "it wasn't necessary to waste so much attention on a dying man," that very thankful fellow looked on in silent wonder to see such blissful transformation.

"I believe," said Allan one afternoon as Miriam sat by him, "I believe that I—feel better. There is a change for the better, I am sure, although I can not explain it exactly. I feel as if I wanted to live now; before I only wished to die, with a friend near me."

He sought her face again with those wistful, magnetic eyes for an affirmative. Allan had wonderful, clear, expressive eyes, and now they were continually filled with a happy thankfulness toward this refined and cultured woman who had flashed the glorious light of loving care over his dark day.

Miriam looked at him, a hope kindling within her bosom. If he only could live. She had wealth enough for both, and to spare. She would lighten any financial burden he might have and send him on his way rejoicing.

"I believe you will recover," she made answer, assuringly, while a pleased expression came into her white face. "Only live, Cousin Allan, and we will at least have each other. We can each say 'I have a cousin,' which to me will be great happiness, knowing that we will always be friends."

A mist obscured her vision, and she put out her hand toward Allan with a gesture of deep emotion. His thin, trembling fingers closed over it in silence. Neither of them were able to speak for some minutes. Then Miriam spoke.

"I am glad," she said, "so glad to have found you in time. When I was bowed down with grief and sorrow for the dead; when my heart ached because of the cruel decree, separating me from my house; when I prayed for a friend, I found one; henceforth we are friends, inseparable, whether you live a week or a lifetime."

"Amen! amen!" responded Allan. "And now I shall live," he continued, in assuring tones; "instinctively I feel that I shall outlive my lonely, troublous existence and enjoy life. I am only thirty years old, cousin, and it seems as if I ought not to give up life so soon, especially with a sworn friend at my side, and she a Percival."

A faint smile lighted up his wan face and his fine eyes shone like stars. "God be thanked!" he said, fervently. "I know what it is to be hopeful and happy at last. I believe I have groped out from under the curse, Cousin Miriam, and I trust it will lift from both lives as well; it must."

[To be continued.]

SUCH STRANGE FOLKS.

Uncle Anthony Preferred to Lose Money to Having Dealings with Them.

Anthony Phillips is a well-known citizen of Little Rock. He is something of a politician, having at different times worked with the Democratic and Republican parties; but his chief distinction is that he is the blackest negro in Arkansaw. The other day Anthony went into a life insurance office and asked for the man who paid out the money.

"What do you want?" the manager asked.

"I want er thousand dollars," the negro answered. "Erbout three months ergo I had my wife's life insured in this company an' now I want my money, fur de lady is dun dead. Yere's de papers, yere da is, sah."

"What was the matter with her?" the manager asked.

"Got drownded, sah; was down in de country an' fell offen er foot-log inter de water an' drownded ez dead as er mackerel."

"Did anybody see her when she fell in?"

"Yas, little gal seed her; oh, she fell in all right, an' now ef you'll jest count me out er thousand dollars I'll be mighty 'bliged ter you. Yas, fell in all right enough."

"Did the coroner hold an inquest over her?" the manager asked.

"N-n-n-no, sah, he didn'."

"Why?"

"Well, sah, me an' dat man doan speak ter one nuder. We ain't on de same quality er tall now, sah. Wife she got mad wid him some time ergo an' den me an' him fell out, an' when my wife wuz tuck outen de bayou dead and gone, why I didn't think it wuz jest de right thing ter hab dat coroner holdin' his proceedin's over her."

"So you buried her without the coroner being notified."

"Yas, sah, dat's what we done—'zackly what we done under de 'zisting sarcumstances, sah. Yas, we done dat."

"Where did you bury her?"

"Huh—oh, whar did we bury her?"

"That's what I asked."

"Yas, tibby sho'. We set her 'way off yander whar her sister libes, sah. Uster say dat w'en she died she wanted ter be buried 'way off yander, caze she tuck er likin' ter dat country."

"What is the name of the place?"

"Oh, it's er little bit o' er place, sah; 'taint ez big ez Argentry jes' ercross de riber yere. Yas, mighty little, no-'count kind o' er place—so little dat you wouldn't know it ef you wuz ter see it, sah."

"I don't care any thing about the size. What is the name?"

"Oak Bluff is de name o' de place, ef dat's whut you wanter know. 'Way off yander an' er small place, too."

"Well, no matter how far nor how small. We'll send a man out there to dig her up and bring her back here before we pay you; but mind you, if she can't be found, we'll have you sent to the penitentiary for ten years."

"Oh, well, now, ef dat

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 28, 1890.

MARYLAND'S new cigarette law requires the seller to pay an extra tax of $50, and to make affidavit that the cigarettes he sells contain no injurious drug.

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE CROOK, U. S. A., in command of the Department of the Missouri, died in Chicago on Friday morning last of heart disease. His death was entirely unexpected.

JUDGE EWING'S ruling in the Fleming, Pennsylvania company case is to the effect that the purchaser of a railroad ticket, even without stop over privileges stipulated, has the right to travel over the distance his ticket calls for in stages as well as in one continuous journey.

GENERAL ROBERT C. SCHENK, Congressman, soldier and diplomat, died in Washington on Sunday last of pneumonia. While Minister to England he introduced and popularized the American game of draw poker to the British aristocracy and published a book on the rules of the game.

AT a meeting of the farmers of Delaware at Wilmington, Saturday, a resolution was adopted declaring that the tax burden was responsible for the depressed condition of the farming interests. One of the most burdensome is the tariff tax, which "is sapping the life blood of the farmers of this country."

THE Ohio river which showed a rise of fifty-nine feet nine inches on Tuesday night began to fall on Wednesday morning and is now on the decline. The aggregate of the loss is much less than on previous years owing to the fact that the people had made provision for protecting exposed property as much as possible.

SENATOR BLAIR'S Educational bill was killed in the Senate on Thursday of last week and on Saturday last, he again introduced the bill in another form and had it referred to the Committee on Education. It will be reported by the Committee in a few days but it will not likely be reached on the calender at this session of Congress.

AFTER remaining out two hours, during which two ballots were taken, the jury in the great Fiack case in New York city, found a verdict early on Sunday morning of guilty against the three defendants—Sheriff Fiack, his son, Will Fiack, and Joseph Meeks. In giving the verdict the jury recommended extreme executive clemency.

THE Cleveland *Plaindealer*, says: Iowa has a Democratic Governor. She has joined the ranks of the redeemed. Now 22 of the 42 States in the Union have Democratic Governors, and next fall the number will be swelled. The States with Democratic Governors cast 1,300,000 more votes than the States with Republican Governors, and have 13,000,000 more population.

BEFORE the adjournment of the North Dakota legislature last week, R. N. Stevens, chairman of the House Railroad committee, disappeared with the bill providing for the taxation of the railroads of the State. The bill had passed the senate, and by common consent it was to pass the house. It was too late to pass another bill, but a certified copy was passed and sent to the Governor.

THE House Committee on Agriculture, decided on Monday last to report a bill transferring the Signal Service from the War Department to the Department of Agriculture. The very unsatisfactory weather that we have been having for the past year is reason enough for a change and if the Department of Agriculture can furnish better we ought to have it. The country at large will await with anxious expectancy a few samples of weather sent out by the Department of Agriculture. The people want a change.

IN any Nation on the globe says the Chicago *Herald*, except the United States the carnival of robbery now in progress in Washington and so vividly depicted by Congressman Carlisle in a recent interview would produce a monetary panic and a civil war. It is evident that the annual expenditures of the Government are to be more than doubled, that the surplus is to be turned into a deficit, and that tariff and other taxation, which has already brought the farmer to bankruptcy and beggary, is to be greatly increased and extended.

AMONG the impediments with which Queen Victoria started from London, on her continental tour on Monday may be mentioned three coachmen, nine grooms, eight horses, one donkey, three carriages, seventy-two trunks, three special beds, a special cooking stove, wine, two doctors, one surgeon accoucheur for the Princess Beatrice, three ladies in waiting, nine women servants, one lord, two equeries, and seven dogs. Her majesty was in an unusually gracious mood and on the Dover boat smiled sweetly on Prince Battenburg, now completely restored to royal favor.

EX SPEAKER CARLISLE said in Washington on Tuesday, that he did not think the Democratic members of the committee would take up much time in discussing the provisions of the tariff bill. The Mills bill will be proposed as a substitute, and the report prepared on that basis. After that the two bills will be reported to the House and the discussion will begin as soon as the reports are printed. The length of time that will be required to discuss the measure is a mere matter of conjecture, but the general opinion is that it will take six weeks or two months to get the bill out of the House.

THE Pittsburg *Chronicle-Telegraph* of Tuesday last, has a four column article, giving a history of the manner in which the Cambria county Republican Convention, held in January last, was captured and the delegates instructed to vote for Delamater as the choice of Cambria county Republicans for Governor. The article is too long to republish, but the following editorial from the same paper is a fair indication that the nomination of Delamater, as the Republican candidate for Governor by the methods adopted by Quay and his ring will not be submitted to by the rank and file in the party without a protest. The *Chronicle Telegraph's* editorial is headed "The Cambria Steal" and is as follows:

We publish to-day the result of the investigation of a representative of the *Chronicle-Telegraph* into the manner in which the Cambria county delegates were obtained for G. Wallace Delamater.

The story of Cambria is a story of fraud, deception, corruption and shame.

It is a glowing and striking example of the methods adopted by that arch manipulator, W. H. Andrews, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, to bring about the nomination of his Standard Oil candidate.

Such methods as those employed by Andrews and his accomplices in Cambria and elsewhere are as startling as they are criminal and demoralizing.

In a county which cast almost 4,000 votes for the Republican candidate for State Treasurer last November, not one legal vote and less than 75 illegal votes were cast two months later at the primaries!

The Primary Election Act of 1881 was trampled into the mud by Mr. Andrews and his agents. The exposure of to-day will be followed by statements in detail as to each election district in Cambria county.

These statements are backed up by sworn evidence, and we defy the men who are charged with wrong doing to disprove these charges.

Never before in the history of politics in Pennsylvania has a consistent and reputable Republican paper had such an unpleasant duty to perform as has the *Chronicle-Telegraph* in this instance.

This paper does not believe in wholesale bribery, theft and corruption in politics and is not to be deterred from publishing the truth and as near the whole truth as it can obtain in regard to Andrews, Delamater and the lesser political highwaymen.

While the *Chronicle-Telegraph* will continue to oppose the nomination of a man who uses such base methods as does Delamater it will heartily support for Governor any good Republican nominated by the usual honest methods by the Republicans of Pennsylvania.

A RECENT number of the *Railway Age* says, the common sense reform of numbering the twenty-four hours of the day continuously and abolishing the confusing affixes A. M. and P. M. is gaining headway. The special committee of the American society of civil engineers appointed to carry on this movement has made another report, showing that "absolute and substantial progress" has been made in the direction of securing the general adoption of the twenty four hour notation by the railways of the country. In response to a circular issued to railway managers and other officers, asking their views as to the feasibility and desirability of the use of the new notation by the railways, the committee announces the receipt of 257 replies, of which 220 were favorable and 17 unfavorable. In reply to the question as to the year in which it was thought that the change might be effected, 59 named the year 1890, 68 named 1891, and 27 named 1892, while 30 gave no date. The Committee considers this to indicate that a majority is in favor of the change taking effect by 1891. Including some whose opinions have previously been obtained, the committee reports 384 officials connected with railways aggregating fully 135,000 miles of line are in favor of the simultaneous adoption of the 24 notation on the railways of America. Most, if not all, of the railway and engineering publications also favor the reform.

GOOD Democrats, the country over, must admire ex-President Cleveland's devotion to the cause of Tariff Reform. His letters on the subject are full of logic and as clear as crystal as witness the following read at the first anniversary of the Indiana Tariff Reform League:

"The Democrat party, the party of the people, opposed to selfish schemes which ignore the public good, and pledged to the interests of all their countrymen instead of the furtherance of the interests of the few who seek to pervert governmental powers for their enrichment, was never nearer to its fundamental principles than was it in its contests for Tariff Reform. It certainly adds to the satisfaction with which we labor in this cause to be assured that in our efforts we not only serve our party, but all the people of the land."

The recent "tariff hearings" of the Ways and Means Committee, bear Mr. Cleveland out in all he says. Any reasonable man can plainly see that there is no limit to monopolistic greed.

THE Montana steal is to come up in the Senate to-day (Thursday). The result is, of couse, already determined. The majority report, declaring that the Republican applicants for admission, Messrs. Saunders and Powers, are entitled to their seats, will be adopted. The minority report, in favor of Maginnis and Clark, will be rejected. Party lines have been drawn so close on the question that, in view of other pressing matters to come before the Senate, there is no prospect of any considerable delay in reaching this conclusion, the final result being predetermined.

The Democrats will simply content themselves with developing the means by which the will of the people, as plainly expressed at the polls in Montana, was suppressed by the returns accepted by the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections as legal.

EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR WALLACE spent a few hours among friends in Harrisburg, on Wednesday. He could not be induced to say that he was a candidate for Governor, but spoke of the necessity of polling the full Democratic vote at the next election. The thorough organization of the party he placed above the ambition of any Democrat to be Governor of Pennsylvania.

THE Treasury Department has decided that Quong Lee, a wealthy laundryman of Plattsmonth, Neb., cannot bring his wife and child from China.

McKinley to try Again.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—One of the most singular twists in the tariff muddle has just developed. It is stated on authority that cannot be questioned that the report of the McKinley Committee on the Tariff bill, which was promised some days ago, and which is to-night said to be delayed until "the latter part of next week," has been postponed for a more potential reason than the mere question of difference as to details prevailing among the Republican statesmen who have been engaged in its preparation.

It is asserted that the bill, both in its omissions and commissions, runs point blank against an administrative wall of opposition. In other words, it will meet the direct opposition of the President and the most influential members of his Cabinet.

When the Pan-American States were gathered under the motherly folds of the United States Government there were but two matters that the Pan-Americans were interested in. One was sugars, the other hides. These articles embodied the trade substantially between the United States and the countries represected. The sugar question has trailed off into some defile which leaves nobody satisfied.

The hide question has assumed a phase which might be characterized as almost alarming. There is scarcely one of the countries which was invited by the United States into conference upon the establishment of more intimate commercial relations between themselves and the United States which did not number raw hides among its chief exports to this country. From most of the South and Central American States the exports of hides to the United States exceed in value all other of such exported products put together. The next in value was sugar.

The Pan American delegates were led to expect that in return for concessions expected of them in regard to the remission of their duties on American products imported into their own countries their sugar would be made free, just as the sugar is that is raised in the Hawaiian islands and imported into San Francisco. They are inclined to think that the word of promise has been kept only to the ear in regard to sugar. In respect to hides the proposed attitude of the United States simply suggests a deliberately intended insult. From the earliest times hides in their raw state have been introduced duty free into the United States. The proposition now made in the McKinley bill to impose a duty on them is resented as an affront to friendly powers specially invited by the United States, to participate in a conference to determine upon some method of joint action in regard to their commercial relations, of course, implied the liberalizing of their tariff laws. The first step proposed by the Power which thus invited them into conference has been the imposition of a tax upon one of the chief raw materials which they import into this country.

One of the Pan Americans familiar with European diplomacy stated to day that in a conference of European powers such a proposition so proposed, unless promptly disavowed by the Government, would be regarded as a sufficient cause for the withdrawal of all the invited members from the conference.

Aside from the international feature of this proposition there are local considerations which are raising a furious storm of opposition. The shoe and leather business of the country has been based on the free importation of the raw material. All the shoemakers of Massachusetts are up in arms. The New England men are beginning all round to open their eyes on the tariff question. Quite a number of leading Republicans, as heretofore stated in these dispatches, are in favor of free raw material for the New England iron trade.

A Cyclone's Awful Work.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 23. Portions of this State were swept by a terrific storm yesterday, entailing loss of life and great damage to property. The fury of the cyclone was principally felt in the city of Sumter, where people will talk of the storm for years. Clouds shrouded every thing in darkness; every house was shaken to its foundation; roofs were carried whirling away; fences were demolished; trees uprooted and the streets swept clear of signs, and all this in a minute and amid a din that was awful.

Ida Richardson was killed by a falling house; two men, whose names are unknown, were fatally injured, and many persons were badly bruised and cut. Mathiessen's machinery depot was demolished, and two large sheds of the Atlantic Coast line Railroad were blown down, while the Baptist Church, the jail and a factory are badly damaged and many smaller buildings are wrecks.

The bridge over Broad river, on the Spartanburg, Union and Columbia Railroad, at Shelton, was blown off the piers into the river and completely demolished. An unknown man standing on the bridge was carried with it. In Chester county the tornado did great damage. Several small villages are badly wrecked. At Edgemore the Associate Reform Presbyterian Church and the railroad depot were blown down. At Blackstock the academy buildings were destroyed and several children are reported fatally injured.

In Orangeburg county many houses were unroofed. In this city the immense ventilating roof of the State Penitentiary was torn from its position and thrown upon a wooden building, a score of convicts narrowly escaping death.

It is reported that the town of Prosperity has been swept away, but, the wires being down, nothing can be learned. Torn and twisted trees mark the path of the storm, and it is feared that untold damage has been done. A special from Camden to-night states that the cyclone struck a house there, killing Mrs. Easterling, who was in the act of giving Medicine to her step-daughter. The bed the sick child was on was torn to pieces, while the child, though thrown out in the yard, escaped without the slightest injury.

What After Bismarck?

The consequences of Bismarck's retirement from public affairs are natural exhibitions of uncertainty and distrust that extend beyond the limits of Germany.

The participation of the Emperor in a council of Generals immediately after the selection of his new Chancellor is taken, rightly or wrongly, to signify a reliance upon military men. Austria seems to be disquieted, and French extremists are already crying out that another war is at hand.

It would be premature and unjust to conclude that these natural manifestations of restlessness import any serious disturbances of the European situation. Bismarck will be greatly missed, of course. The withdrawal of so prominent a figure from public affairs necessarily leaves a gap that will take long to fill. But the results of his disappearance from the political arena may not be manifested immediately or even in the very near future. Caprivi, the new German Chancellor of Italian name and lineage, is reputed to be a man of resource, tact and self-restraint, and he may be able to curb the restive and adventurous spirit of his Imperial master until the storm following the new Premier's accession shall have blown over.—*N. Y. Star.*

High Water in the Ohio.

CINCINNATI, O., March 24.— The biggest thing in Cincinnati to-night is the Ohio river, and it is getting bigger every moment. Slowly but surely it is covering the bottoms, and the muddy waters covers the floor of the Grand Central depot like a yellow blanket. No trains are coming into it now and freight and passengers must hunt far-away stations and out of the way places. The Cork Street Surface road has been compelled to stop, and the Twenty fifth ward with its 25 000 people must come to town in skiffs or stay at home.

The scenes of the levee are full of excitement. The hundreds of families in the vicinity of Front and Second streets, between Central avenue and Vine street, four squares long and three deep, are packed and ready to get out. All about Broadway, Maine and Sycamore streets, for three squares back from the river, the merchants are moving their goods into the second stories, while further back the basements are being rapidly deserted. Hundreds of teams are at work moving valuables, and thousands are hurring to and fro. Every express cart and transfer wagon in the city is employed.

To add to the confusion thousands of sightseers throng the levees and crowd the bridges. The water famine is one of the serious possibilities. The new engine, with a pumping capacity of 12,000,000 gallons daily, can run to 71 feet of water. The other engines are stopped at 62, but even now they are working badly, as they have been largely been under water for weeks and the packing has become loose. The daily consumption of water is 40,000,000 gallons. The coal yards are in great danger, but no damage has been done.

At Bellevue, Ky., the main track of the Chesapeake and Ohio at the head of Talor avenue washed out, carrying out a vast quantity of earth, necessitating pile driving, an extensive system of drainage and other improvements at a cost of fully $20,000.

In Newport 2 000 people have been driven from their homes, and are camping out in schoolhouses and other public buildings, and every factory of importance in the town is closed. At Portsmouth the water has reached the heart of the city.

The Ohio and Mississippi Railroad cannot get its trains within eight miles of the city, and to night the Scioto Valley road was cut off, and the Chesapeake and Ohio will probably be before morning.

Hundreds of homeless are in the engine and schoolhouses. Communication with Ripley is shooting off, but water is known to be in main streets. Mayville and New Richmond are in danger, but no serious damage is reported from any up-river points.

Will Quay Explain?

The glad news comes that Quay is coming home. He has been a little slow, to be sure, in meeting the charges of the New York *World*, but now that he will return fresh and vigorous from his Florida holiday, it is hardly to be doubted that he will give his immediate attention to the scandalum magnatum, and makes his defamers eat their words with abject apologies, or pass over enough dollars by way of a libel suit to vindicate his honor and clear his skirts of the accusations which have been so publicly brought against him. It is hardly to be supposed that any man let alone Quay, who is likely made of heroic stuff—would submit to be loaded with whole chapters and columns of shocking charges and shameful revelations and not resent it to the uttermost extent of the law, and to the outermost edge of his political influence. It stands to reason, and human nature, and the proprieties that Mr. Quay should take immediate measures to defend his character, make his innocence clear as the noonday, and "break his enemies to pieces like a potter's vessel." But says one of his friends, "Quay will do nothing of the sort. He was brought up as a good christian, and as such he has been instructed to love his enemies—to do good to those that despitefully use him—that when anyone smites him on one cheek he should turn the other also. This may all come about as a result of early piety, but it is not the teaching of the political school, and he could not afford to do it. Moreover, loving his enemies does not fit in with his ways and manners, and conversions under pressure are always suspicious. There is a good deal of virtue in keeping mum at times, but this issue must be met since silence would give the verdict of guilty in trumpet tones. Pennsylvania is a grand old State and cannot afford to be represented by men whose honesty, veracity and character can be seriously questioned. The tales told may be old stories, but if they are true, something must be done about it. Mr. Quay for his own honor cannot allow himself to be held up to public shame, and yet do nothing in defense or denial. All good people are anxious that his record may be shown to be pure and unsullied, and also to see the scandal-mongers, who circulated the dreadful stories to the contrary, put to confusion and lawfully punished. Therefore, for his own credit, for the honor of the State he represents, and for the dignity of the United States, he should be fully vindicated and relieved from the load of ignominy that has been heaped upon him.—*Pittsburg Leader (Rep.)*

The Tariff and Trusts.

In his speech on trusts last Friday, Senator Vest clearly showed the dependence of these illicit combinations upon tariff duties excluding competition from abroad. This list which he presented speaks for itself:

1. The steel rail trust, buttressed by a tariff tax of $17 per ton.
2. The nail trust, by a tariff tax of $1.25 per 100 pounds.
3. The iron nut and washer trust, by a tax of $2 per 100 pounds.
4. The barbed fence wire trust, by a tax of 60 cents per 100 pounds.
5. The copper trust, by a tax of $2.50 per 100 pounds.
6. The lead trust, by a tax of $1.50 per 100 pounds.
7. The slate pencil trust, by a tax of 30 per cent.
8. The nickel trust, by a tax of $15 per 100 pounds.
9. The zinc trust, by a tax of $2.50 per 100 pounds.
10. The sugar trust, by a tax of $2 per 100 pounds.
11. The oil cloth trust, by a tax of 40 per cent.
12. The jute bag trust, by a tax of 40 per cent.
13. The cordage trust, by a tax of 30 per cent.
14. The paper envelope trust, by a tax of 25 per cent.
15. The gutta percha trust, by a tax of 35 per cent.
16. The castor oil trust, by a tax of 80 cents per gallon.
17. The linseed oil trust, by a tax of 25 cents per gallon.
18. The cottonseed oil trust, by a tax of 25 cents per gallon.
19. The borax trust, by a tax of $5 per 100 pounds.
20. The ultramarine trust, by a tax of $5 per 100 pounds.

Verily the tariff protects. That is, it protects trusts.

MR. KERR, of Yakima County, Wash., has sent to Japan for a large quantity of tea cuttings. He intends to see what can be done with that plant in his own country.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Two eagles were seen fighting in a pine tree on the farm of Mr. J. B. Williams, near Eastville, Va. One of them struck the other such a blow that it cut his neck half in two and he died immediately.

—Perry Goff, aged 16, was fatally stabbed by Morgan Rose, teacher in the Beach Hill school, Clay county, W. Va. Rose attempted to chastise the boy, when the latter struck him with a club. A fight ensued and Rose stabbed Goff.

—Jacob Refner, aged 90, of Richie Court House, W. Va., last week walked twenty miles in two days, proposed to Mrs. Ray, a widow aged 65, was accepted and then walked six miles to procure a license and minister when the knot was tied.

—The appliance of hydraulic power to the manufacture of steel seamless boats is one of the latest things in England. These boats are thought to be in every particular superior to those made of wood, and can be made at about the same cost.

—On April 1st an electric mail service will be set in operation between Buenos Ayres and Montevideo. The two cities, about 180 miles apart, have been connected by a double line of wires. The tiny mail boxes will slip along these wires with lightning rapidity.

—Mr. Frank Michaud, of Fort Collins, Col., has this spring made about ten pounds of sugar and a number of gallons of syrup from the box elder tree. The sugar is fine grained and as handsome to look at as the genuine Vermont maple sugar. It also has an excellent flavor.

—James M. Stewart, of San Francisco, a prominent man, has sued his wife for a divorce because he found the name of Joe Hyde tatooed in India ink on her body. Hyde is a friend of the family of whom Stewart has long been jealous and as he is an artist in India ink Stewart thinks he made the inscription.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Smitley, who was probably the oldest person in Fayette county, died on Saturday morning at the advanced age of ninety-eight years. She removed from Somerset to Fayette county fifty-five years ago. Her father died at the age of one hundred and four and her mother at one hundred and two years.

—The Czar of Russia, as has been long known, indulges in hypodermic injections of morphia. His physician, however, is said to have remarked lately that the Czar uses daily from 12 to 15 grains of the drug. All efforts toward discontinuance of the habit have been abandoned and his splendid physique is rapidly falling.

—Judge Frierson committed suicide at Alafia, Hillsborough county, Florida. His wife had been washing that morning and he had helped her. While she was outside he went into the house and sat down on the bed, tied a string to the trigger of a gun, and then the other end of a string to one of his foes, and by this means blew his head off.

—Workmen are engaged putting up a large manufactory for the West Chester Ice & Storage Company, recently organized with a capital of $30,000. In Coatesville a company is in successful operation and steps are being taken to organize a company at Oxford. Beside these, several creamery companies are putting in plants for ice manufacture.

—On Tuesday three women and a small boy started to drive to Maryville, Colorado, in a spring wagon. When a mile or so from town their team stuck fast. The women jumped out and were held as if in a vise. A tramp offered to help the women and he got mired, and then the unhappy folks were forced to stay three hours in the mud before anyone could dig them out.

—Sam Lee, a Chinese laundryman, was killed in Dubuque, Iowa, on Saturday afternoon by Frank H. Fook, his Chinese assistant, who also shot himself. There had been a row about wages, when Fook shot Lee in the back, killing him. When passers-by rushed in Fook, who was seriously hurt, wrote on paper: "He owe me three months' wages, I shoot him, I die too."

—According to an Omaha newspaper a young woman of Walker, Nebraska, received a present from a New York friend of an elaborate silken, lace trimmed robe, girdled with ribbons, in which she soon made her debut at an evening party and received many compliments upon her attire. She fainted upon hearing from her New York friend that the exquisite costume was a nightgown.

—Burglars effected an entrance to the postoffice at Reynoldsville, Pa., Friday night and by the use of dynamite blew open the safe, completely wrecking it. The explosion threw the safe door about twelve feet, striking against the stove, breaking it in several places. An alarm was given and the burglars were frightened away. The safe contained twelve registered letters and $15 worth of stamps.

—Albert Barr, an employe of the Rock Glycerine Company, of Lima, Ohio, was killed near Camden, Indiana, Saturday evening, by the explosion of forty pounds of dynamite, which he had in his wagon en route to shoot a gas well. The concussion killed him instantly. Both horses were killed and the wagon was knocked into splinters. Barr's arms were blown off and he was otherwise horribly mutilated. He was twenty-one years of age.

—Some time ago twenty or more car loads of pipe for the Oil City Fuel Supply company which should have been shipped to McGees station on the A. V. road between Reynoldsville and BuBois, by mistake were shipped to McGees station on the Bell's Gap railroad. The mistake was rectified, but the extra freight in consequence of the error, amounted to $1,480. Though the mistake was made some time ago, investigation is still in progress to ascertain who is to blame and should stand the extra cost.

—A few days since the house of Gus Karl, near Lansing, was burned and the remains of Karl and his wife were found in the ruins. It was then thought that the couple had lost their lives by accident, but it has since been discovered that Karl had written a letter to a daughter, who lived at a distance, that if anything happened to her parents she would find considerable money concealed in a certain place. Search has been made and the cash found. It is now thought the old man set fire to the house and then killed himself and wife.

—During the late war R. D. Cole, Jr., of Newman, Ga., secreted a box of silver between the ceiling and roof of the residence then occupied by the family. After the war the box could not be found, though diligent search was made for it. A few days since Mr. Cole was making some repairs on the old house, and had occasion to tear away some of the interior frame work. As he removed one of the lower partition boards a silver coin fell out, and upon looking further Mr. Cole was rewarded by finding every dollar of the long lost money.

Thet Pupil and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethern Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto. Regular sizes 50c. and $1.00.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored S... a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veiling... colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in... styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels a... Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different sty... Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamb... Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT

SILKS!

If you want a handsome, wearable Silk Dress for Spring and Summer, buy the material of us. Samples cheerfully furnished upon request.

SURAHS.

COLORED:

19 inch at 50c a yard.
19 inch at 65c a yard.
20 inch at 75c a yard.
24 inch Standard at $1 00.
24 inch at $1 20.

BLACK:

19 inch at 50 cents.
21 inch at 75 cents.
24 inch at 75 cents.
25 inch at 85 cents.
23 inch at $1 00.
25 inch at $1 00.
14 inch at $1 20.

These are the leaders—selected from dozens of grades of Surahs. Also, Gros Grains, Failles, Armures, etc., etc., colored and black, the best values we ever offered.

DRESS GOODS.

Our complete new Spring stock is now complete. This means the grandest array of beautiful goods shown in this country. Goods and prices are all on the buyer's side of the bargain.

Send for samples.

CURTAINS.

Complete new Spring Stock. Write for Curtain Circular.

Our 1890 Spring Catalogue will be ready in March. Send your name and you will receive it.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,

609-521 PENN AVE.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR.

BLAIR & SON'S

DAILY MEAT MARKET,

Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.

The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

SALESMEN WANTED TO SELL 600 hardy varieties of choice Nursery Stock. Best Specialties. No experience necessary. Special advantages to beginners. Extra Inducements. Pay weekly. Situation permanent. Best terms. Hi-get outfit free. We guarantee what we advertise. Address at once, GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. (This house is reliable). 13-7-26t

HOTEL FOR RENT.—That well-known hotel stand, known as the Merchants' Hotel, situated at Summit, Cambria county, Pa., with eight acres of ground, adjoining will be rented on liberal terms. The house contains thirty-four rooms, bar room, store room, ice house, good stable, and all necessary outbuildings. The house will be rented entire or in part. For particulars enquire of the subscriber.

JAMES A. GILLAN, Summit, Pa.

PILES ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Ointment is used by druggists, or mailed by mail, 50 cts. and $1.00. Address Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT ABSOLUTELY CURES. The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pilles, Itch, Scabs, Pimples, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

ONE POUND PEOPLES HORSE AND CATTE POWDERS TRADE MARK CONTAINS NO POISON

FOR

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

WANTED—AGENTS TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR OUR TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, &c. STEADY WORK For Honest, Industrious Men. Salary & Expenses, or Commission if preferred. We grow a full line of varieties adapted to Pennsylvania. The Business Quickly Learned. *Write immediately for terms.* R. C. CHASE & CO., PHILA., PA. OUR HOME OFFICE.

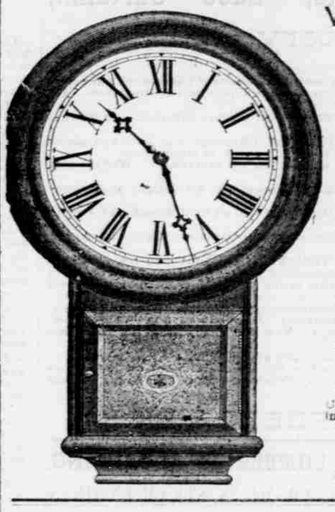
CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife; book free. DRS. GRATIGNY & BUSH, 24 W. 6th St., Cincinnati, O.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

—o—

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

—o—

Columbia and Fredonia Watches In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for favors we are

Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

PLACES OF INTEREST.

To all visiting Philadelphia are

THE YATES STORES,
6th and Chestnut St.
13th and Chestnut St.

Our Superior Clothing for Men and Boys is renowned, and though prices are very low this season we maintain the high quality.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

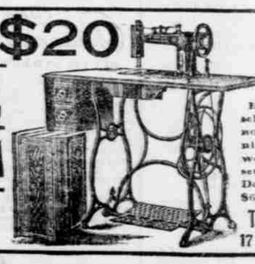
PARRY MFG. CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

No. 7½.
Price, $18.00 at Factory.
Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted.
All Second Growth Hickory.
Steel Axles and Tires.
Low Seat and Arms.
Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring.
Best Wheels and Best All Over.
Perfectly Balanced.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US.

ONLY $20 HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS. 15 DAYS TRIAL

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, noiseless and lightest running, but the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO. 17 N. 10th St., Phila. P.

WINTER RESORTS

TEXAS AND MEXICO Mild Climate, Summer Breezes, pure Air. Ancient Ruins, Grand Scenery. LESS THAN 4 DAYS to St. Louis, to the City of Mexico via H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P. & T. AGT., ST. LOUIS, MO.

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars only via Laredo, Eagle Pass or El Paso. Tickets at very low rates for sale at all principal Coupon Stations in U. S. and Canada. Write for folder containing Map of visiting the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

"Thrift is a good revenue" Great saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - MARCH 28, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Good seed oats for sale at Barkers'.

—A full line of window shades in plain and fancy colors at Barkers'.

—Mr. Richard J. Denny, of Allegheny township was in town on Tuesday.

—Mr. V. P. Sanker, of Cresson, was among the visitors to our town on Tuesday.

—Dr. G. A. Zimmerman, of Johnstown, formerly of this place, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—Tuesday next is the 1st of April, moving day, and a number of people in town will change their places of abode.

—When you buy carpets you want a large stock to select from, just step in at Barkers' and examine their stock.

—Barkers have fitted up a new room for wall papers and borders and now have the finest stock to show you.

—Mr. John T. Hughes, of Cambria township, was taken suddenly ill on Wednesday and is in a critical condition.

—W. W. Evans, book-keeper in Henderson's undertaking establishment, Johnstown, spent Sunday with his parents, in this place.

—Mr. Henry Leiden, of St. Lawrence, was in town on Monday and while here added his name to the FREEMAN'S list of subscribers.

—We learn that Rolgard Garman, of this place, will shortly take his departure for Colorado, with the intention of residing there permanently.

—When you sow seed you want the best, and you will find a large and choice stock of clean timothy and clover seed at Barkers', just received from the west.

—Mr. E. T. Galligan, of Gallitzin, a reader of the FREEMAN, dropped in to see us on Saturday while here in attendance at the funeral of Edward Dougherty, deceased.

—Charles Thomas, son of Robert Thomas of Indiana, was in town on Wednesday. Charles was formerly an Ebensburg boy but it is a number of years since he left the 'burg.

—The largest and finest assortment of Wall Paper just opened at Barkers' If you want to see all new styles of wall papers you can see them by calling in at Barkers'.

—Mr. Bardine Easton, of Osceola, Pa., a prominent coal operator of Clearfield county, was in town on Wednesday, and added his name to the FREEMAN'S large subscription list.

—McDonald, of Loretto, Pa., will, from the present date until April 1st, close out a lot of notions, dress goods, ladies' and children's shoes, men's boots, etc., at actual cost for spot cash or trade.

—Any one knowing the address of a member of Co. G. One Hundred and Fifteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, will confer a favor on an old soldier, by communicating with Capt. John M. Post No. 536 G. A. R.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath

—Subscribers changing their places of residence on the 1st of April, should give us a timely notice. Both the name of the post-office at which the paper is now received as well as the one to which the change is desired should be given.

—At a meeting of the Ebensburg Council on Monday last, Charles J. Owens, was elected street commissioner; E. C. Parrish weighmaster; Alvin Evans counsel, and E. W. Humphreys superintendent of the water works for the ensuing year.

—As McDonald, at Loretto, Pa., intends removing to Cresson, on or about April 1st, he offers his store room and dwelling attached for sale or rent. The hotel property adjoining known as the Mrs. J. B. Myers property, will also be for sale or rent.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, who was struck by Chicago Limited, near Cresson a short time ago and taken to the Altoona Hospital, where her recovery was considered doubtful, was discharged from that institution on Monday, having entirely recovered.

—A man without either hands or feet was here yesterday between trains. He was on his way to Mount Union, and his movements attracted considerable attention, especially his eating, his tanah. He is unable to walk and was put on a wheelbarrow and wheeled to the train.—*Altoona Mirror*

—How can a man say a woman has nothing to do? In one year she gets dinner 365 times, washes the dishes 1095 times, gets the children ready for school twice a day for 180 days, gets the baby to sleep 1460 times, makes about 300 calls, and she wishes for something she hasn't every minute she wishes do things an hour, 4380 things in a year. Who says that a woman has nothing to do?

—Rueben Graham, of Grubstown, who was suffering from an attack of pneumonia, while delirious on Saturday night escaped from his nurse who was sleeping, and, going to the kitchen he procured a butcher knife and razor and made several gashes in his throat. Although he lost a large quantity of blood and was otherwise in a weak condition from his sickness, his physician has hopes of saving his life.

—W. J. Carney, residing one mile north of Lilly, will offer at public sale on Saturday, March 29, two match gray horses, (7 and 8 years old), one five year old mare, one spring colt, seventeen head cattle, one separator, one double tread power, one threshing machine, one single tread power, one Derry wagon, one two horse road wagon, one one-horse wagon, one buggy, one double sled, one single sled, one log sled, three sets heavy harness, two sets light harness, collars, bridles and lines, one cider mill, one cart and many other articles. Terms made known on day of sale when a reasonable credit will be given.

—On Tuesday the Branch train that should have arrived here at noon was delayed at Bradley's by the bursting of an arch pipe in the boiler of the locomotive just as the train was about leaving Bradley's. As a result the passengers had to walk from there to town or wait until an engine could be brought from Altoona. All the passengers with the exception of one lady took to the ties and after proceeding about half a mile came upon the repair gang who gave them a lift on their hand car and brought them to town. An engine was telegraphed for which arrived here in time to make the regular outgoing trip at 3.35 P. M.

—Mr. Charles Hofmann, a well-known and popular business man of this city, announces himself in to-days' paper as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Treasurer. Mr. Hofmann was one of the sufferers by the great flood, and was saved by drifting into Alma Hall. His experiences on that fatal day were remarkable and interesting. He is an active and unswerving Democrat, and has the ability to perform the duties of that office in a way that will be pleasing to the people. He is deserving of the favorable consideration of the Democracy, and if he should be nominated would be elected by a large majority.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—About house cleaning time you are looking for oil cloths and such goods you will find the largest stock at Barkers'.

—Messrs. Woolf & Son, the popular Clothiers of Johnstown, have an interesting ad in this issue of the FREEMAN that should be read by all.

—John A. Campbell, only son of County Commissioner John Campbell, died at his home in Johnstown, on Wednesday from lung troubles superinduced by an attack of the grip.

—If you have not seen Barkers' new stock of wall papers, borders, window blinds, floor oil cloths, curtain poles and chains, carpets and all such goods, you want to do so at once.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Don't forget to attend the sale of E. J. Kerr, Esq., at his residence in Ebensburg, on Saturday next at one o'clock P. M. A large lot of household goods will be sold for what they will bring.

—Mr. Gus Simon, the popular merchant of Gallitzin, was at the Mountain House, in this place on Tuesday and Wednesday with a large line of clothing and other goods and a number of our people took advantage of his presence and low prices and arrayed themselves in new suits. Those who failed to call on him when here should visit his manmoth store at Gallitzin, where they will find the largest stock of goods and lowest prices in Cambria county.

—The announcement of Mr. John E. Strayer as a candidate for the Legislature appears in the FREEMAN to-day. Mr. Strayer comes of good Democratic stock and is well known to the people of this county. He was born and raised in West Taylor township, near Johnstown, and for the past ten years has been engaged in business in Johnstown, having for several years past been giving his attention to newspaper work, being local reporter of the daily *Democrat* from its inception until the flood, since which time he has been writing for the city papers. He is well acquainted with the wants of the people, and if nominated will truly represent all classes. Four years ago Mr. Strayer canvassed for this nomination, and is now the only candidate in the south of the county who was in the field before.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They have ordered forty tons of marble which will arrive in March and April, and they will then have as fine a stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm, one mile south of Ebensburg. If not sold before the first of March the farm will be for rent.

JAMES MYERS.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Ebensburg Public Schools for month ending March, 1890:

TEACHERS.	Grade.	Average Enrolled.			attendance.			Visits.
		Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Boys.	Girls.	Total.	
Alice Lloyd	1	41	33	74	37	27	64	0
Effie Myers	2	25	22	47	22	20	42	2
Maggie Shenkle	3	20	15	35	17	14	31	1
Annie Jones	4	18	22	38	15	19	32	0
T. B. Allison	5	17	7	24	16	5	21	1
Totals		119	99	218	105	85	190	4

Those perfect in attendance: Room No. 1. Edson Hill, Emmett Weakley O. Luttringer, Harry Bennett, Jesse Evans, Frank Hetler, Arthur Hill, Dannie Thomas, Harry Jones, David Ludwig, Walter Myers, Don Cook, Alonzo Cresswell. Class leaders—A class, June Davis; B class, Jennie Evans; C class, Beatrice Mower.

Room No. 2.—Harry Connell, Elmer Davis, Eddie Davison, Ollie Stineman, Leo. Luttringer, Walter Jones, Clifford Jones, Roy Cook, Bessie Evans, Annie Owens, Barbara Harvey, Ida Esterline, Floy Stiles, Ethel Shields, Mamie Thompson, Lizzie Ludwig, Gertie Hill, Edith Barker. Class leaders—A class, Floy Stiles; B class, Ethel Shields.

Room No. 3.—Ollie Davis, Wallace Humphreys, Joseph Luttringer, Daisy Corbin, Allie Jones, Mattie Kinkead, May Davis, Ada Jones, Mary Nipple, Jennie Evans. Class leaders—A class, Ada Jones; B class, Joseph Luttringer.

Room No. 4.—Annie Shields, Edith Myers, Bird Kinkead, Annie Mills, Nonnie Luttringer, May Griffith, Sadie Nipple, George Thomas, Fred Jones, Cordie Snyder, William Burkhart, Ollie Stough, Willie McCabe. Class leaders—A class, Bird Kinkead; B class, May Griffith.

Room No. 5.—Leonce Shields, Olin Barker, Norris Mason, Sherman Mason, Willis Farnsworth, James Dick, Carl Rivlins, John James, Edward Luther, Annie Maloney, Julia Connell.—Class leaders—A class, Leonce Shields; B class, Harry McNamara.

The National Capitol at its Gayest.

What season of the year is more advantageous than spring, to make a tour to the Nation's Capitol. The Capitol is the centre, around which clusters bright minds of our own and foreign governments; it is the National barometer of social movements. To witness the activity of a working Congress would alone compensate one for the trip, to say nothing of the thousand and one points of interest and instruction in and about the city. Those embracing the opportunity presented by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.'s excursion to Washington, April 34, cannot fail to review it afterwards as time profitably spent.

A choice of trains may be made between the special of Parlor Cars of Day Coaches, the schedule of which is given, or the regular night trains leaving Pittsburg at 7.15 and 8.10 P. M.

Tickets will be sold, and special train will run, as follows:

	Rate.	Train leaves
Johnstown	$ 7.35	10 13 A. M.
Cresson	7 35	11.02 A. M.
Altoona	7.35	11 15 A. M.

Return coupons will be accepted on any train within limit, except the Pennsylvania Limited.

The next and last tour of the series is fixed for April 24th.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

DIED.

CONNERY.—Died at his home in Cambria township, on Friday, March 21, 1890, Mr. Matthew Connery, aged about 82 years.

The deceased was born in Ireland where he grew to manhood and remained until about thirty years of age when he came to this country. After working on the railroad for several years he purchased the farm where he resided up until the time of his death. He leaves to survive him a widow and five children, three sons, James, Matthew, and Thomas, and two daughters, Bridget and Katie, all of whom reside at the homestead. He was an upright, honest man, a good citizen and a kind and loving parent and his death will be sincerely mourned by all who knew him. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place on Monday last.

McCOY.—Died at his home in Chest Springs, on Thursday, March 20, 1890, Mr. Anthony McCoy, aged 84 years.

The deceased was one of the pioneer residents of the county and a highly esteemed and respected citizen. He followed the occupation of a farmer until old age incapacitated him from its laborious duties. He leaves to survive him six children: Mrs. Mary Mullin and Mrs. Kate McGinley, of Johnstown; Bridget, James and Andrew, residing at Chest Springs, and Frank McCoy, of Altoona. The interment took place at Loretto on Saturday last.

MORGAN.—Died at his home in Ebensburg, on Thursday, March 27, 1890, Mr. William Morgan, aged about 75 years.

HUFFMAN.—Died at the home of his parents in Barr township, on Friday, March 14, 1890 Mr. John Huffman, aged 20 years.

BENDER.—Died at her home, in Carroll township, on Wednesday, March 26, 1880, Mrs. Ellen Bender, wife of Joseph Bender, aged 72 years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Communicated.

CARROLLTOWN, Mar. 25, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

For the benefit of J. O. Creery, the highly intelligent editor of the Carrolltown *News*, I take much pleasure in submitting the following statement of my transaction as Secretary of the Cambria County Agriculture Association.

STATEMENT.

STATEMENT OF C. A. BUCK, SECRETARY of the Cambria County Agricultural Association.

C. A. BUCK, Secretary.

Dr.	
To balance due Association from July 4th and 5th	$ 12 47
September Races—	
To rental privileges	79 00
To amt. received for use of track	1 50
To amt. received for Exhibit entries	177 40
To amt. received for wheel of fortune	34 45
To amt. received for gate receipts	196 15
To amt. received for privilege stock sold	30 00
To amt. received for use stalls	7 33
To amt. received from bowling alley	10 26
To amt. received from dancing floor	159 17
October Races—	
To amt. received for rental privileges	5 00
To amt. received for gate receipts	35 20
To amt. received for dancing floor	4 70
To total amt. received for entry fees for race for September and October	178 17
Balance due Secretary	93 42
	$ 905 43
Cr.	
By amt. deposited in Carrolltown bank to credit of Treasurer of Association	$ 12 47
September Races—	
By amt. paid L. Schrob boarding judges	6 00
By amt. paid Fair pub. Co. printing	27 95
By amt. paid D. T. Swank, printing	1 40
By amt. paid P. Campbell, gate keeper	7 00
By amt. paid Loretto band	145 00
By amt. paid Ebensburg band	17 00
By amt. paid Eck & Foss, livery hire	5 40
By amt. paid W. C. Shiffler, premium	12 00
By amt. paid J. Deibler, dancing floor	58 87
By amt. paid John Kline wheel of fortune	5 25
By amt. paid James Nail, clerk	1 50
By amt. deposited in bank to credit of Treasurer Association	19 20
By amt. deposited in bank to credit of Treasurer of Association, 10% share of stock sold to W. Weakland	10 00
By amt. paid G. A. Buck, postage, telegraphing, etc	12 26
By amt. paid J. A. Gray, boarding Loretto band	8 00
By amt. deposited in bank to credit of Treasurer of Association	422 45
October Races—	
By amt. paid W. H. Kelly, premium	82 56
By amt. paid M. J. Nagle, entrance fee returned	25 00
By amt. paid J. S. Grady, entrance fee returned	25 00
By amt. paid Loretto band	50 00
By amt. paid Russel Morgan & Co., printing	24 00
By amt. paid Altoona Times, printing	50
By amt. Secretary's salary allowed by auditors	25 00
	$ 905 43

Not included in the above, I hold $49 50 received for advertisements in the Fair pamphlet, it having been the custom heretofore to keep that fund separate from the general fund of the Association.

Having submitted a statement that ought to satisfy the highly intelligent editor referred to I would now ask that he publish in his very excellent sheet the complete statement of all moneys collected by him for advertisements in the Fair Catalogue, and whether, after reimbursing himself for printing for the Association at prices agreed upon, there remained a balance in his hands, and if so, how much, and whether said balance was turned over to the Association. It would be well for the stockholders to know all these facts and I would, therefore, ask him to show up.

I would further state that the item published in the *News* last week to the effect that I agreed to donate to the Association the $83 43 due me as shown by statement, is a prevarication which was doubtless invented by Mr. Creery himself, as I made no such statement. Respectfully,

C. A. BUCK.

The Usual

Treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. A trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

Reade Township Items.

Mr. Geo. L. Glasgow is erecting an addition to his store at Glasgow.

Simon McFarland will shortly remove his saw mill from Utahville to Baker's Mines, in Blair county.

John P. Bell, weighmaster of the G. B. Coal Co., at Mountain Dale, is recovering from a severe sick spell.

A nine months old child of Mr. John Kelley, of Glasgow, is lying dangerously ill, with poor hope of recovery.

John R. Hollen is the proudest man in Glasgow, all on account of the addition of a handsome heir to his family.

The G. A. R. assisted by S. of V. of Glasgow, conducted the funeral services of Mr. James W. McCartney, who recently died at Mountain Dale.

We sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Chaplin, of Flynn City, in their recent sad bereavement of the loss of their interesting little son.

Mr. John Cann, mine boss for the Great Bend Coal Co., having recovered from the effects of a severe siege of la grippe is again able to attend to his duties.

County Superintendent Leech has visited all the schools of this township. He was here a couple of weeks ago interviewing the "peoples' colleges." Mr. Leech is a good official.

About seventy relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Gilmore, of Mountain Dale, celebrated their crystal wedding on March 11th. Many beautiful as well as valuable presents were given them.

Mrs. Ann Stevens, aged sixty-six years, died at the Harrisburg insane asylum last week, and on Monday her body was brought to this place and interred in the Cambria Mills cemetery. She had been an inmate of that institution for more than twenty five years.

Joseph G. Hollen, of near Glasgow, is attending the reunion of the Forty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, at Harrisburg, to-day. This date marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of the attack on Fort Steadman, and the reunion is held in honor of that event.

Gideon D. Byres, a former resident of this township, who has many relatives in this locality, died at his home in Perth, Jefferson county, March 29th, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. Mr. Byres was one of the early teachers of White township, when Prof. Samuel McCormick was Superintendent of Cambria county. Also at the same time Mr. Geo. T. Swank, of Johnstown, editor of the *Tribune*, was a teacher in this neighborhood. Mr. Byres "wielded the sceptre" of authority in the Donaltson, Roseland and Moss schools. He was considered a proficient teacher and held a profession for 25 to $150 per month selling the few teachers that held a paper of this grade at that time.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory, and the agency whereby the good health has been attained if gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c and $1 per bottle at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto.

Communicated.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., March 26, 1890.

Dear Freeman.—Life is too short to answer the scurrilous, vindictive and scandalous emanations from the troubled brain of the *News* man here, which appear from time to time in his filthy sheet. It would only be a disgrace to your valuable paper to answer him in the remotest degree I will reserve your journal of that direction. I have nothing more to say than what was said recently, calling the attention of all members of the Agricultural Association to the fact as to where they can get the correct figures, and if the ferocious *News* man wants an itimized account, Mr. P. J. Dietrick Treasurer, will hand it over to him on application. We decline carrying entrails to a bear. All bears will go to where they know they can get them. The management of the Association is not ashamed of the statement. It shows up in good shape. As the *News* failed to give he statement as ordered by the Directors and to be paid for by the Association, omitting a portion of the assets, I will here give the financial standing of the Association for the information of its members.

According to the Auditors' statement and an estimate by the Directors on the lands buildings, etc., owned by the Association, the assets amount to $8,080.10. The liabilities amount to $1,984.68, leaving a balance in favor of the Association of $6,095.42.

Last year some new buildings were erected at a cost of from $500 to 600, to say nothing of other improvements on the grounds. In addition to this, the original debt was somewhat reduced.

Preparations are already being made for the Fair, to be held on the 9, 10, 11, and 12th of September next, and as more than usual interest is taken by the management tending to success, we look for the best and most interesting Fair ever held here. Truly Yours,

ONE OF THE AUDITORS.

Resolutions of Respect

The following resolutions were passed by Capt. John M. Jones Post, G. A. R., this place at their last meeting.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, the Supreme Commander of the Universe, in the dispensation of His Divine Providence to remove from our ranks our worthy comrade Samuel Reed, who departed this life March 14, 1890, and it being the desire of Capt. John M. Jones Post, No. 556 G. A. R., to render a tribute of respect to his memory; therefore

Resolved, That in the death of this comrade, the post has lost a loyal, true, and faithful member, the bereaved family a kind and indulgent husband and father, and the community an esteemed and useful citizen; and while we mourn his departure from among us we feel that "Our loss is his eternal gain."

Resolved, That while we regret the death of comrade Reed we are inspired by his example and teachings, to cherish his virtues and learn to imitate them, so that we may be ready to fall in and take our places at the great review hereafter in that grand fraternity in heaven which remains unbroken.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family of our beloved comrade in the earthly loss they have sustained and commend them to Him who is the widows and orphans' help and sustainer in time of trouble.

Resolved, That the charter of the Post be draped in mourning; that these resolutions be inscribed upon our minutes, and that they be published in our town papers, and a copy be transmitted to the family of our deceased comrade.

THOS. J. DAVISON,
JOHN LONG,
EDWARD OWENS,
} Committee.

Political Announcements.

☞*Cards in this column will be inserted from now until the primary elections, on the 7th of June, next, at the following rates: For Assembly, $5.00; For Treasurer, $5.00; For Commissioner, $5.00; For Auditor, $2.00. All cards must be accompanied by the cash.*

ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of Member of the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

Gallitzin, March 1, 1890. M. FITZHARRIS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—Ed. T. McNeelis, of Johnstown, Pa., subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

Johnstown, Feb. 28, 1890.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries.

LAVOR ZIMMERMAN.

Johnstown, Feb. 25, 1890.

LEGISLATURE.—I will be a candidate for the nomination of Assembly at the Democratic primaries on June 7 th, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

JOHN E. STRAYER.

West Taylor township, February 26, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

CHARLES ROFMANN.

Johnstown, March 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

PHILIP J. SANDERS,

Munster township, Feb. 27, 1890.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next Democratic primary election, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

HENRY J. HOFFEL.

Barr township, Feb. 10, 1890.

COUNTY TREASURER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Treasurer, subject to the rules governing the Democratic party.

C. J. MAYER.

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 12, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN CAMPBELL.

Johnstown, March 17, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the office of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN KIRBY.

Johnstown, March 10, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

W. A. LANTZY.

Upper Yoder township, March 3, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN BEAKER.

Susquehanna township, Feb. 24, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

PATRICK E. DILLON.

Elder township, Feb. 22, 1890.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.

Cambria township, Feb. 18, 1890.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOSEPH HIPPS.

Chest township, March 17, 1890.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the Common Pleas of Cambria county.

Catherine Jane Prethrow, by her next friend Henry Seymore. vs. Frederick J. Prethrow. } No. 54 Dec. Term, '89.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas to take the testimony and report a decree in above case I will sit in Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., at 10 o'clock, A. M., of FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890, for the purpose of performing said duty, when and where parties interested may attend. H. H. MYERS,

Ebensburg, Pa., March 21, 1890.-3t. Commissioner.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Joseph E. Magee, of Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment bearing date the 24th February, 1890, has assigned to Joseph Donahoe, of like residence, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joseph F. Magee all the estate, real and personal of the said Joseph F. Magee. All persons indebted to the said Joseph F. Magee will make immediate payment to the said assignee and those having claims against him will present the same without delay.

JOSEPH DONAHOE,
—assignee.

March 7, 1890.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed auditor by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county, to distribute the balance in the hands of Thomas D. Evans, administrator of Evan D. Evans, deceased, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the Arbitration Room in the Court House, in Ebensburg, Pa., on TUESDAY, the 1st day of MAY, A. D., 1890, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper or be debarred from participating therein.

E. G. KERR,
Auditor.

March 28, 1890.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Orphans' Court, of Cambria county, auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Peter O'Hara, administrator of Elizabeth O'Hara, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, to and among those entitled thereto, will sit at Arbitration Room, Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1890, at ten o'clock A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. H. H. MYERS,
Auditor.

Ebensburg, Pa., March 21, 1890.-3t.

AGENTS WANTED.—Active, Energetic Men can make from $25 to $150 per month selling for us and enjoy the comfort of knowing that they are working for an old and reliable firm. Desirable territory in towns and counties can be secured by prompt application. We grow the stock we offer. Address,

FRANKLIN DAVIS & CO.,
Jan. 3-3m. Nurserymen, Baltimore, Md.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent

EBENSBURG, PA.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., NEW YORK.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, on MONDAY, the 2nd day of JUNE, A. D., 1890, by the undersigned residents and freeholders for the incorporation of the Borough of Portage, of the several lots and out lots now lying and being in the township of Portage, Cambria county, and State of Pennsylvania, and the same being bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron bridge, south 51 degrees and 30 minutes, west one thousand five hundred and seventy feet to a post, thence south 34 degrees, west nine hundred and sixty-nine feet to a post; thence south 31 degrees and 30 minutes west, crossing the Pennsylvania Railroad eight hundred and ninety-two feet to a post; thence south 25 degrees and 30 minutes west, crossing township road six hundred and ninety two feet to a post; thence south 66 degrees east two thousand eight hundred and thirty-four feet to a post; thence north 87 degrees east, crossing twp. road eight hundred and ninety six feet to a post; thence north 62 degrees and 30 minutes east eight hundred and ninety-one feet to a post; thence north 12 degrees east crossing township road nine hundred and eight feet to a post; thence north 17 degrees east eight hundred and eighty-three feet to a post; thence north 34 degrees 30 minutes east, crossing the Pennsylvania Railroad, two thousand and seventy five feet to a post; old Portage Railroad; thence by the same south 68½ degrees west five hundred and fifty-nine and fourtenths perches to a post; thence south 88½ degrees west four hundred and one feet to a post; continuing by the Old Portage Railroad north 66 degrees west two hundred and fifty-five feet to a post; continuing by the same north 61 degrees and 15 minutes west, one thousand five hundred and five feet to iron bridge and the place of beginning.

O. L. Pringle, P. McGough, Joseph McGough, D. W. Martin, J. Troxell, Peter Seymour, J. F. Grodme, Frank Diehl, W. F. Rolbenschlag, W. E. Mulhollen, J. M. Woleslace, Dolph Shaffer, Edward Hughes, J. T. Mears, John Watt, John Seymore, T. M. Pringle, E. Border, Caleb Plumger, Andrew Smith, Charles Cullen, F. H. Burkett, Frank Lauffe, G. H. R. Groke, James Eicher, Adam Moyer, R. D. Border, F. D. Boland, Lealson Dimond, Ignatius Fiemes, J. Strecker, M. D., E. McGlade, Austin T. Crum, J. H. Fisher, Jack Seese, Wm. McPherson, John Cumey, Albert Diehl, Philip Dimond, Harry Mears, George W. Burs, Charles L. McKinnie, F. H. Farren, W. J. Jones, Albert Wilson, J. J. McDonald, Joseph Hopter, Joseph Lauffer, D. Fleck, Sons, Mears, James M. Burk, Wm. R. James, W. S. Shaffer, Charles S. Mears, Martin O. Heil, William Wilson, Joseph Farren.

E. G. KERR,
Solicitor for Incorporation.

March 28, 1890.-4t.

FINANANCIAL STATEMENT OF ROAD Department of Dean Township, for the year ending March 10, 1890.

MICHAEL NAGLE, Supervisor.

Dr.		
To amt. of duplicate	$ 183 87	
To cash, unseated land tax and tavern license of D. Brown	196 33	
To amt. cash tax	51 60	
To scoop, plow and 2 hammers	10 00	
		$440 00
Cr.		
By work done on roads	$ 100 69	
By exonerations	25 65	
By amount returned to County Commissioners	20 91	
By scoop, plow and 2 hammers	10 00	
By personal services 37 days at $1.50	55 50	
By plow beam and expenses to Ebensburg	4 72	
By cash paid for work on roads	59 95	
By attending settlement and oath	1 25	
		$276 47
Balance due township		$163 53

DAVID BROWN, Supervisor.

Dr.		
To amt of duplicate	$ 194 90	
To scoop, plow and hammers	15 00	
To cash, unseated land tax	319 16	
To cash, tavern license	71 25	
To cash tax	59 12	
		$657 43
Cr.		
By work on roads	$ 96 98	
By scoop, plow and hammers	13 00	
By cash paid Michael Nagle, Supervisor, one-half unseated land tax and tavern license	193 33	
By exonerations	11 39	
By orders redeemed	101 03	
By cash for work on roads	$ 61 87	
By cash for work on Conmon bridge	80 87	
By expenses to Ebensburg	1 52	
By one day with team	3 50	
By shovel, pick handles, etc	1 45	
By percentage for collecting $54.67 at 5 per cent	2 73	
By personal services 33 days at $1.50	49 50	
By attending settlement and oath	1 25	
		$625 46
Balance due township		$ 33 97

We the unnersigned, auditors of Dean township do certify that the above statement is correct.

WM. HILDEBRAND,
AL. BEERS,
} Auditors.

Attest: JOHN CAWLEY, Clerk.
March 28, 1890.-3t.

Pianos-Organs.

The improved method of fastening strings of Pianos, invented by us, is one of the most important improvements ever made, making the instrument more richly musical in tone, more durable, and less liable to get out of tune.

Both the Mason & Hamlin Organs and Pianos excel chiefly in that which is the chief excellence in any musical instrument, quality of tone. Other things, though important are much less so than this. An instrument with unmusical tones cannot be good. Illustrated catalogues of new styles, introduced this season, sent free.

MASON & HAMLIN
Organ and Piano Co.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

EBENSBURG

Normal School

—WILL OPEN—

APRIL 21, 1890,

FOR A TERM OF TEN WEEKS.

Send to the Teachers for terms, circulars, boarding, etc.

R. H. BITER, Gallitzin, Pa.
T. B ALLISON, Ebensburg, Pa.

Ebensburg, March 28, 1890.-2t.

Notice of Appeals.

APPEALS will be held on money at interest and other payable for State purposes by the County Commissioners, at their office, in Ebensburg, Pa., on the days named below for the respective districts.

ON MONDAY, MARCH 31ST:

Adams, Allegheny, Barr, Blacklick, Cambria, Carroll and Chest townships, the First and Second wards of Cambria Borough, and Ashville, Carrolltown and Chest Springs Boroughs.

ON TUESDAY, APRIL 1ST:

First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh wards, Johnstown, and First and Second wards, Millville Borough.

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2ND.

Reade, Richland, Stonycreek, Susquehanna, Washington, White, Upper Yoder and Lower Yoder townships, and South Fork, Wilmore and Woodvale Boroughs.

ON THURSDAY, APRIL 3RD.

Clearfield, Conemaugh Croyle, Dean, East and West Taylor, Elder and Gallitzin townships, First and Second wards, Conemaugh Borough, Coopersdale and East Conemaugh Boroughs.

ON FRIDAY, APRIL 4TH.

East and West Wards

Natives of Alaska.

In appearance the natives of the interior of Alaska are generally very dark complextoned, with large cheek bones, large mouths and a sharp chin.

"This," says Lieutenant Cantwell in his notes obtained while exploring the Kowak River, "gives the face a very triangular appearance, very different from the round face of the Esquimaux. Their hair is black, and the hair is worn long, except in front, where it is trimmed across the forehead on a line with the eyebrows. They are quick in their movements, active and strong in youth, but grow aged-looking raptdly."

Very few men of middle age were observed. The faces of the women are more oval than the men's, and their color is lighter. Their hair is parted in the middle and worn in braids hanging in front of the ears. The interior natives are referred to as better morally and in points of honesty and sobriety than the people of the coast. They have no laws except to do by others as they would have others do to them. They were universally kind to the aged and helpless, very hospitable, curious to a degree, but never intrusive. In the interior the people did not follow methods of the Esquimau coast tribes in choosing an omallik, or chief trader and general business agent. In all discussions regarding the welfare of the community, the women and the older ones in particular joined, and the men received their opinions with respect. They were generally guided by a kind of moral code, as Lieutenant Cantwell says in all matters regarding one another's welfare. No punishment was recognized for the commission of crime, but on the other hand there was seldom any committed.

As to diseases, the Lieutenant found pulmonary complaints and rheumatism very common among the natives, also weak and inflamed eyes. Epidemic diseases very rarely occur, though smallpox sometimes reaches these people through the natives living on the Koyukuk River. Beyond the simple herbs known and used by the "shaman," or medicine man, in his cantations, but little is known of the art of healing. No formal funeral ceremonies are performed by the inland tribes over their dead. The body is generally taken to some secluded spot, usually on a bluff overlooking a river, and laid on the ground. A conical shaped structure of spruce logs is built over the remains and a tree near by is stripped of branches and a small piece of cloth tied to it marks the spot, near which are left the sled, household utensils and some of the weapons of the deceased. No one ever visits the spot thereafter. It is tabooed.

The natives partake eagerly of such articles as flour, tea, rice, condensed milk and other dishes, but they despise salt pork and would rather starve than touch it. In addition to the reindeer meat, they eat the flesh of the bear, fox, wolf, muskrat, beaver, and mountain sheep. In the summer salmon is almost the sole food. The flesh of the seal and white whale is eaten by the summer sojourners at the coast. Wild currants are found in abundance and the onion, celery and parsnip grows wild in abundance, as well as a species of wild rhubarb. The tender roots of the willow were also cooked in oil when the natives were much in need of food. The upper waters of the Kowak abound in wild duck, geese and swans, and crane also could be found. The birds are boiled after being skinned, and astonishing to note, the head, feet and intestines were considered the choice morsels. The Lieutenant says these tidbits were laid before him on one occasion.

All the tribes dress very much alike. Their attire consists of an outer and inner coat or "parka" of deerskin, tight fitting trousers of hair sealskin and boots supplied with deerskin leggins, the sole being of walrus or white whale skin. The inner garments are wore with the fur next to the body and the outer one with the fur outside. Hats or caps are not worn by either sex, but the outer garment has a hood, which can be drawn over the head. A piece of some long-haired fur is sewed aronud the edges of the hood to protect the eyes from flying particles of snow. A belt is worn by the women to confine their outer garments or "parkas" around the waist, and this enables the native mother to carry her offspring underneath the folds of her "sparka." Socks made of soft tanned skin sare worn, and mittens of reindeer skins, with the hair turned in, are worn winter and summer. Thread is made of deer sinew, and the women, in addition to their other arduous duties, make all the clothing and keep it in order.

A Deadly Ring.

A costly ring, unguarded by police or special watchman, hangs suspended by a silken cord around the neck of a statue of the Maid of Almodena, in one of the beautiful parks in Madrid, the Spanish capital. It is set with diamonds and pearls, notwitstanding which there is no danger of its being stolen.

The greatest thief in Madrid would not touch it any quicker than he would the plate on his own mother's coffin. Its history is curious. The ring was made for King Alfonso XII, who gave it to his cousin, the pretty Mercedes, on the day of their betrothal. She wore it during her short married life. On her death the King presented it to his grandmother, Queen Christina. She died soon, and the King passed the deadly little circle to his sister, Infanta del Pilar, who died within the month.

Again it started on its deadly rounds, next finding a place on the finger of Christina, the youngest daughter of the Duke of Montpensier, but in less than three months she also was dead. Alphonso next put the ring in his own casket and lived less than a year after so doing. No wonder it safely hangs on a statue in an unguarded square.

PROFESSOR MANYARD states that to detect the presence of the round-headed borer in the wood of apple trees, the rough bark should be scraped off two or three days before the examination is made when the chips thrown out of the holes will be easily seen. The point or a knife or a flexible wire will destroy them.

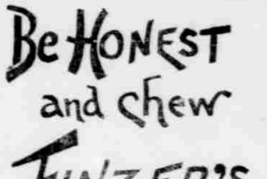
Be Honest and chew FINZER'S OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO

A Pleasant chew. Sweet chew. Lasting chew. Good quality

OLD HONESTY is on the market in only one shape- 3x12- full 16oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.

Insist on having the GENUINE with the red H tin tag, made only by, John Finzer & Bros., Louisville, Ky.

ALLAN'S PINE NEEDLE CIGARS & CIGARETTES. PATENTED



These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

BE WISE!

BOOTS AND SHOES DRESSED WITH

Wolff's ACME Blacking

NEVER GET HARD AND STIFF,

Always look neat. Equally good for Men's, Women's or Child's Shoes. No blacking brush required, and the polishing is done in three minutes without labor.

WATERPROOF and warranted to preserve leather, and keeps it soft and durable.

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c.

Try it on your Harness.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN ESTABLISHED 1845

Is the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published and has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. Fully illustrated. Best class of Wood Engravings. Published weekly. Send for specimen copy. Price $3 a year. Four months' trial, $1. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, N.Y

ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS Edition of Scientific American.

A great success. Each issue contains colored lithographic plates of country and city residences or public buildings. Numerous engravings and full plans and specifications for the use of such as contemplate building. Price $2.50 a year. 25 cts. a copy. MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS.

PATENTS may be secured by applying to MUNN & Co., who have had over 15 years' experience and have made over 10,000 applications for American and Foreign patents. Send for Handbook. Correspondence strictly confidential.

TRADE MARKS.

In case your mark is not registered in the Patent Office, apply to MUNN & Co., and procure immediate protection. Send for Handbook.

COPYRIGHTS for books, charts, maps, &c., quickly procured. Address

MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors,

GENERAL OFFICE: 361 BROADWAY, N. Y.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House

WANTED

SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Liberal Pay Weekly. Will pay salary, but can give something better to workers. No experience needed. Write FRED. E. YOUNG, Nursery man, Rochester, N. Y. A PRESENT. If you become my agent and sell $100, will give $2 for copy of this ad. Cut this out.

[Dec. 6, '89.—2m.

Farmhouses in Holland.

The houses in Holland, a correspondent says, are mostly of brick, square in shape, one story high with peaked red tiled roof. The thatched roof which is so usual in Belgium is here seldom seen. The houses are usually neat looking, both outside and in.

On opening the door you are shown into a large room with kitchen utensils in the glory of highly-burnished splendor hanging about a stove or cooking range, with here a table, a settee and a few chairs, with a strip of carpet laid on a brick floor.

Ranging down this long room is a row of cow stalls on an elevated brick-paved platform, with a trench back of the stalls about two feet wide and two feet deep. This room accommodates from twenty to fifty cows on a well-to-do farmer's place, and was a curious sight to us. These stables and kitchen combined are scrubbed clean and whitewashed and are as clean as any ward in some of our best hospitals.

In the Spring when the cattle are turned out to grass, the stalls are scrubbed and scoured, the brick pavements painted and the walls and ceilings whitewashed, Lace curtains are arranged at the windows; often flowerpots or little jardiniers are kept there during the summer, the room smells as sweet and is as clean as the milk house of the most fastidious farmer's wife.

After the cows are housed in the fall, they remain in until spring. You see no cow yards. The cattle are either in pasture or in their stalls. When turned out, they are blanketed with sail cloth curiously held in place by robes running under and around the legs.

The large room mentioned above is occupied jointly by the cows and the servants. Opening from it you enter a dining and a sitting-room, generally carpeted, and, unlike the stable and kitchen, has wooden floors. From this you enter the bedrooms. The beds are generally in an elevated alcove, with doors in front, cutting it off from the room. The bed is generally a bunk. In this province bedsteads are seldom used.

I was shown into a bedroom furnished with a washstand, a table and some chairs, but there seemed to be no bed. Investigation of what appeared to be cupboard doors in the wall, only about the size of ordinary sideboard doors, showed the bed in this cupboard, or closet, so high from the ground that steps kept inside for the purpose had to be used to get in.

Novel Way of Propagating Roses.

Recently I was conversing with a man who is a rose enthusiast, and he told me he had strong bushes of some of the best hybrid perpetuals upon their own roots, that he had rooted himself in a way quite new to me. Having obtained a suitable shoot, or several of them, they were placed in an ordinary bottle which contained some water, and this bottle was hung upon the wall of the house in a sunny position and there left, water being supplied to make up the deficiency causad by evaporation. In this water, which often becomes very warm from the heat of the sun, the cuttings remained, and after a short period they calloused, when they were taken out and dibbled into pots in the ordinary way, the formation of the roots soon taking place.

The above plan was claimed as expeditious, as the cuttings calloused much sooner in water than they did in the soil. It is known that many things root readily in water, and oleanders are frequently propagated in that way, whilst some Sedum spectabile that I have lately had in a cut state had rooted freely long before the flowers had faded. With the rose, if cutting is once nicely calloused, success is almost a certainty, and if this needed state can be brought about by immersion of the base in the water, we then have a simple and valuable aid to rose propagation, because it is much easier to preserve alive a cutting placed in water than it is one in the soil during its early stage.

How to Iron a Shirt.

First iron the wristbands dry and then the sleeves. Open the sleeves before they dry sticking together because of the starch. Then pick up the shirt at the shoulders and iron the yoke. This done, iron the back by folding down the middle, ironing toward each sleeve to avoid touching the bosom. Now lay the shirt down with the bosom uppermost, and iron the neckband. As you iron the band pull the body of the shirt at the neck up at right angles to the face of the iron. When your band is thus ironed dry you will find it nicely in shape. Now iron all the front of the shirt except the bosom. Put in the bosom board, get a nice fresh iron which is not too hot, rub off your bosom with a bit of damp cloth, stretch tight and iron dry. Now for folding. Lay the shirt on the bosom, take up a plait in the back, then fold one side over from the edge of the bosom and lay the sleeve of this side upon it; fold the other side upon this, and the sleeve on top of this. Now you can pick up without disarranging, place on line over quick heat, and your work is done.

A Child's Pies to a King.

King Leopold of Belgium is the hero of a pretty story. Some six years ago a seaman named Frank Moore deserted from the steamer Rhynland at Philadelphia. He was lately arrested at Antwerp for this offence, and heavily sentenced, whereupon his little niece, Bessie Keim, wrote to the King, beseeching her uncle's release. This letter related that six years ago her aunt was dying, and that her only prayer was that she might live to see her brother Frank, who, on arriving and hearing this, entreated of his captain permission to visit her, which being denied him, he deserted. Little Bessie gravely concluded: "Your Majesty, if you had been in his place, would not you have done the same? I hope you will pardon uncle Frank for deserting and me for writing." Not long afterward the child received a letter from a high official, saying that the offender had been released, "out of compliment to his Majesty's little friend."

It Makes You Hungry

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. CORELAND, Primus, S. C.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

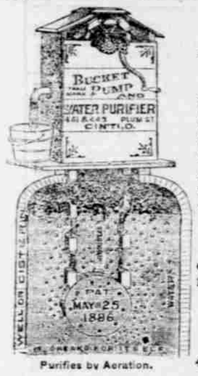
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was in such a way that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Bow, Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color anything any color. Never Fail! Always sure! | LACTATED FOOD Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physician's favorite.

DRINK PURE WATER BY USING THE BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER



Purifies by Aeration.

IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A few-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 60-ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No stockers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 38 degrees below zero, as the buckets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket goes down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

BUCKET PUMP CO.

441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.

No. 63 BED LOUNGE.

MANUFACTURED BY

HOLLAND & VILAS,

No. 270 Court St., BUFFALO, N.Y.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF

LOUNGES and MATTRESSES.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

THE ALLMENDINGER PIANO & ORGAN CO.,

ANN ARBOR, MICH., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.

Importers and Jobbers of Music and Musical Merchandise.

We Make a SPECIALTY of Organs in Piano Cases, FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHED, in Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak

And: containing: our: own Patented: Improvements.

We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for anything in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

FACTORY: Cor. First and Washington Sts. ⁘ RETAIL WAREROOMS: 38 So. Main St.

REFERENCE: FARMER'S AND MECHANIC'S BANK, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

B. J. LYNCH, UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE,

LORETTO, PA.

IN CHARGE OF

FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.

Board and Tuition for the Scholastic Year, $200.

March 28t .1886. tf.

THE ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

Charles S. Gill, Proprietor.

Table unsurpassed. Remodeled with office on ground floor. Natural gas and incandescent light in all rooms. New steam laundry attached to house.

Cor. Wood St. & Third Ave.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

1794. 1889.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm (3 large profits, quick sale). SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 342 Broadway N. Y.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

PITTSBURG, PA.

oct18-89-1yr.

ESSENTIAL OILS,

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMENT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &C.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,

Importers and Exporters, 85 William St., N. Y.

Aug. 23, '89.-6m.

TELEGRAPHY THOROUGHLY TAUGHT TO YOUNG MEN AT THE SHERMAN TELEGRAPH Co CIRCULARS FREE. OBERLIN OHIO. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY MEMORY Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus POST FREE, send us a postal card. Address Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave, New York.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a netting,) can be used on Iron or Wood Fence. When writing for prices, give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

601, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

A Born Musician.

A day or two ago a natural born musician came in to Atlanta on the Georgia road. He had with him a handmade xylophone, as rough and crazy an instrument as a musician ever tried to play, but the music was wonderful. The bars, except two, were made of common yellow poplar, whittled into proper dimensions with a pocket knife. Two bars were of walnut. All the bars were connected by a cotton string. The base of the instrument was a coarse, pine plank, and between this board and the bars, forming a cushion for the bars was an inch thick padding of jute, or old ropes threaded out. The musician used two mallets—little balls of poplar on handles of convenient length. Around each ball was a band of flannel cloth, to soften the note. He made the xylophone himself, and said he had made four others and sold them. The addition of the walnut bars was a very recent improvement, and he seemed to be particularly proud of that part. The musician, dressed like a cowboy with bead-strung sombrero and big yellow boots, looked as little a musician as his instrument a xylophone. He plays altogether by air. He whittled out his own bars without any rule, whatever, judging entirely by the sound.

"The tone," he says, "depends on the kind of wood, on the length and on the thickness. The width has very little to do with it. Poplar has a nice, mellow sound, and goes through nearly the whole scale. Then another thing that changes the note is the way the grain runs in the bar."

He played "Dixie," "Climbing Up the Golden Stairs," and a number of other familiar tunes. He is wonderfully apt at catching a new tune, and can follow one's whistling almost faultlessly. Not only that, but he whistles beautifully. He has a knack of whistling like three or four men at once, carrying the air and bass all at once, or warbling like a room full of mocking birds. He kept a crowded car well entertained between Covington and Atlanta, and gathered in a liberal lot of dimes and quarters when the hat was passed around.

How California was Settled.

"It is not generally known," said General Sherman the other day, "that the Russians were the first settlers of California, but it is nevertheless a fact. When I visited Sebastopol I met a young artillery officer of the Russian army who made the statement and gave me a number of facts to substantiate it. I had been tendered the use of a Turkish man-of-war, which conveyed me into the harbor. Shortly after our arrival a boat containing a young officer and several men came up to the ship. The officer came on board, and coming aft to where I stood, saluted me, and stated that his orders were to report to me for duty. I inquired if there were any hotels in the town. He replied that there were two, neither of them very good, but one was better than the other, and that he had taken the liberty of securing accommodations at it for me. I then got into his boat and went ashore with him. During the passage of the boat from the ship to the dock I inquired where he learned to speak English.

"'In California,' he replied, and when questioned stated that he was born there, years before the gold mine fever or Mexican war. His father was at the time of the meeting a well to do merchant of Monterer. He said further that the Russians had settled on the present site of San Francisco twenty years before the gold fever. At that time they were engaged in hunting furs in Alaska and the San Francisco village was a supply depot for the Arctic hunters. When I asked him how he had wandered so far away from home, he replied that every year the Russian Government takes one son of Russians who serve their Government in foreign countries and either educates them for a profession or places them in the army That is how he explained the matter, and I assure you that for a time it rather surprised me."

A Cowboy's Charity.

Last evening a tall, well-formed man, with long hair, a wide-brimed sombrero and otherwise of the typical cowboy appearance, was attentively studying the bill board and pictures in front of Niblo's Theater. His hat was turned up in front, his teeth held firmly a cigar angled at forty-five degrees, and his general demeanor indicated that he was under the influence of liquor. Presently a miserably clad woman, with a child, in her arms, came along. She looked wan and poverty stricken in the extreme, and her gown was of old and thin stuff, utterly insufficient to protect her from the chill of the night.

She saw the cow boy and hesitated. Then she approached him and silently extended her hand. He saw her and took in the situation at once.

"I'll be hanged if 'tain't too bad! Hold on!" he exclaimed. He ran over to the flower stand and bought the most expensive bouquet in sight. "There! take it—s'all right," he said, handing it to her, and turning on his heel, rushed into the theater.

AN Irishman writing from Philadelphia the other day to his friend in the country, concluded his letter thus: "If iver it's my good forchune to live till I dy—and God nose whether it is so or no—I'll visit ould Ireland afore I leave Philadelphy."

A FOOL and a poet went to get weighed. "Let me get on first; I'm the heaviest," said the poet, which he did; but when the fool stepped upon the scales, it was found that some more weights were needed.

A GIRL makes a great record when she runs off to get married, but she beats it in the time she makes when she runs home again.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if is does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Tutt's Pills FOR TORPID LIVER.

A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces

Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

There is no better remedy for these common diseases than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c.

Sold Everywhere.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.

I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, a life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

NO MORE OF THIS!

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

"ADHESIVE CounterS"

and you can walk, run or jump in them.

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR AND STRENGTH for LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; Nervous and SEXUAL DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

GASTON, WESTON & LADD, TORRINGTON, Conn., and 46 Beekman Street, New York. MANUFACTURERS OF GASTON'S PRESTOLINE, PASTE, SILVER COMPOUND, LILLIBRIDGE'S OLD ENGLISH POLISH.

Gaston's Prestoline, THE WONDERFUL METAL POLISH,

For Cleaning and Polishing

BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.

It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the

HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.

CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.

V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Shop Hackett's Row on Centre street.

apr1'89tf

We Sell DIRECT to FAMILIES By avoiding Agents you save their enormous expenses and profits which double the cost on every first-class Piano they sell. PIANOS, $150 to $1500. ORGANS, $35 to $300. Sent for trial in your own home before you buy. GUARANTEED SIX YEARS. Catalogue Free. Marshal & Smith Piano Co., 259 E. Eighth, N.Y.

$35

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

The Secret of a Long Life.

You sometimes see a woman whose old age is as exquisite as was the perfect bloom of her youth. She seems condensed sweetness and grace. You wonder how this comes about; you wonder now it is her life has been a long and happy one. Here are some of the reasons:

She knew how to forget disagreeable things.

She understood the art of enjoyment.

She kept her nerves well in hand, and inflicted them on no one.

She believed in the goodness of her own daughters and in that of her neighbors.

She cultivated a good digestion.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant words.

She did not expect too much from her friends.

She made whatever work came to her congenial.

She retained her illusions, and did not believe that all the world was wicked and unkind.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathized with the sorrowful.

She retained an even disposition, and made the best of everything.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as she would be done by, and now that old age has come to her and there is a halo of white hair about her head, she is loved and considered.

This is the secret of a long life and a happy one.

Stockings and Shoes.

The best fitting shoes that one can procure will fail to preserve the feet in healthy condition without healthful stockings. The pained feet often seek relief in thinner stockings, regardless of season or weather. This practice in winter is to be deprecated, except in the house, where an equable temperature is maintained. The change, even temporarily, from woolen to cotton is still more dangerous to health. Better put on larger shoes than take this risk. Caution should be used in choice of colors, in order to avoid blood poisoning.

The best quality of hose, dyed in the thread, are not apt to part with their colors on the feet. In the cheap grades, neutral tints are safest, such as the grays. Reds, greens and purples had better be eschewed. A safe plan, with all the cheap grades of socks, is to have them thoroughly washed before wearing them at all.

In a hygienic sense, shoes are more perfectly adapted to the wants of the feet than leg boots. There are occasions and situations in which the latter are preferable, but as leather is so nearly nonporous as to permit of but a limited escape of moisture, the smaller the area of the body covered by it, the better it is for the person. For persons who walk much on paved streets, the shoe is the thing.

A Skull for a Water Fall.

There is a terrible story coming from North Queensland about a man who was lost in the bush. He used up all his water and then dropped his "billy" in the agony of his thirst. By and by, fortunately, he came to a water hole, where he slaked his thirst and found the road again. He had still some thirty miles to go, however, and he had nothing whatever to carry water in. Of course it would have been madness to attempt to travel thirty miles on foot under a North Queensland sun without any water, so his ready invention came to his aid. He had been horrified a short distance back by the skeleton of a man who had *evidently* been dead several years. He went back and got the skull, plugged up the eye holes with clay and filled it with water. He then tramped that thirty miles on the water contained in the skull. Can any novelist imagine a more ghastly and frightful idea than this, for which we can vouch.

The Laughing Plant.

The "Laughing Plant" grows in Arabia, and has been given its name from the effects produced by eating its seeds. The plant is of modern size with bright yellow flowers and soft, velvely seed pods, each of which contains two or three seeds resembling small black beans. The natives of the district where the plant grows dry these seeds and reduce them to powder. A small dose of this powder has similar effects to those arising from the inhalation of laughing gas. It causes the most sober person to dance, shout and laugh with the boisters excitement of a madman, and to rush about cutting the most ridiculous capers for about an hour. At the expiration of this time exhaustion sets in and the excited person falls asleep, to wake after several hours with no recollection whatever of his antics.

Overheard at a Boarding House.

"How are you, Butter, how do you feel to night?"

"Oh, I am just as strong as possible. How are you?"

"Me! Well, to speak the truth, I feel very weak. I don't feel settled, all the grounds upon which I am admitted into so society don't suit me at all."

"How are you, Miss Milk?"

"Oh, I feel very blue. I fell in the water this morning and came near being drowned; but don't chalk that up against me, and if you see a cow act where around I'd lactometer."

Then the steak yelled out "bully," and the mutton said "go-at while you're young," while the boiled eggs fairly cackled in derision.

Oh, What a Cough

Will you heed the warning. The signs perhaps of the sure approach of that most terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Oothers do not be without it. Shiloh's Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.